



STAIRCASE LEADING TO THE CHAPEL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

THE ROYAL WEDDING.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE OF WALES AND ALEXANDER, DUKE OF FIFE.

THIS year, in the very height and middle of the summer, as the climax of a brilliant London season, we have a Royal Wedding. Last year, when the winter was hardly over, we kept holiday in remembrance of another: we celebrated the Silver Wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales. And the year before that was the year of Jubilee, when all England went wild over the fiftieth anniversary of the commencement of Queen Victoria's happy reign.

Everybody is interested in a Wedding; everybody—even the sternest of Radicals—is interested in Royalty; we are all, as Charles Dickens said that he was, in these matters “so very human.” Therefore, everybody is doubly interested when the eldest daughter of the Heir to the Crown—the first to be married of the Prince of Wales's children—takes to herself a husband.

They tell us that Republicanism is coming upon us, and coming quickly. If this be so, then surely much of the brightness and pageantry and picturesqueness of public life is doomed. Now for three years together, as has been said, the country has held holiday in honour of the first, second, and third generations of Royal persons whom we have living among us, and taking the lead in our popular pleasures and celebrations; as, when need is, they give a voice to the public griefs, and stand at the head of a mourning nation.

And this time the nation gives a special welcome to the pleasant news of an “auspicious event”—to use the consecrated term—in the latest generation of the reigning House. There is no doubt that the marriage of the Prince of Wales's eldest daughter to an Englishman is more popular than could have been any Royal wedding to a foreign Prince, had he been even as distinguished and as deeply loved as the late Emperor of Germany. We are a clannish people—as, indeed, any people that is to hold together and to do any good for itself must needs be; and we are glad that the Prince of Wales has chosen his first son-in-law from among the old English houses whose history is bound up with the nation's life.

We are quite aware that a certain portion of our country may protest against this use of the word “English,” and point out that the Thane of Fife is an unquestionable Scot. But we maintain that we are all Englishmen, even the most Irish of us; and if the North Britons do not recognise the fact, they had better go in for Home Rule. Besides, to a people so loyal as the Scots, it must atone for much to know that both the first and the second of the Englishmen who have married into the Royal family in this century have been Scotchmen—the Marquis of Lorne as well as the Duke of Fife.

The pride of long descent has, perhaps, not been carried so far in England as in some other countries. The line between the nobles and the gentry of untitled houses is not marked, as in Germany or France, by the name with its patrician prefix *Von* or *De*; nor do titles descend broadcast, as in those favoured lands where every son of a Count is a Count, and where it may be regarded as mathematically certain that, in time, the nobility will outnumber all the other ranks. Here, in England, though there is plenty of class feeling, there has been a constant process of union between the classes, of recruiting the Peerage from the people, of absorption of the younger branches of the Peerage into the people. Beyond doubt both have gained in the process; and the British aristocracy is to-day the most useful and the most democratic, while surely not the least dignified, in Europe.

A more striking instance of this gradual process of mingling, of ascent and descent, can hardly be found,

even in the pedigree pages of Burke, than the story of the Fife family. Its first annals, in the semi-mythic times of heroes and of fights of Pict and Celt; its days of almost royal power; its disappearance, and its gradual growth to new rank and dignity, crowned at last by the marriage of its head to the first daughter of England's future King—all this, we think, is full of interest at any time, and fullest, of course, at the moment of the wedding.

But while all wish to know what we may of bride and bridegroom, we are in the happy position of admiring all that there is to be known of the bride. The Princess herself, like her sisters, has lived so quietly and simply the life of an English lady that her public history, up till the present time, may be summed up in the entry which you will find on the first page of your pocket-book—where, third in the list of the children of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and Alexandra of Denmark, his wife, stands the name of the “Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar, born Feb. 20, 1867.”

Of her ancestry we may say, on the other hand, “See History of England, *passim*.” Back through George III., George I., James I., up through Edwards and Henries to the far-distant Egbert, runs the line of her paternal ancestors. As for the ancestors of her mother, the most popular Princess who ever came to England from foreign soil, has not their story been told again and again, from that other wedding-day, now six-and-twenty years ago, to its Silver Anniversary last year? “Every schoolboy,” as Macaulay would have said, knows that the grandfather of our Princess Louise rules over Denmark, and traces his descent from a line of Danish and North German princes. It is not our custom or disposition to intrude on private and domestic life, and we have nothing suitable for public record concerning the fair bride at this Royal wedding.

The bridegroom is the Right Hon. Alexander William George Duff, Knight of the Thistle, one of the Queen's Privy Councillors; Viscount Macduff and Baron Braco of Kilbryde, County Cavan, in the Peerage of Ireland; Baron Skene, of Skene, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; and sixth Earl of Fife, in the Peerage of Scotland, also an Earl in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; to which titles has now been added that of a Duke, accompanied by that of Marquis of Macduff. His Lordship, who succeeded his father in the hereditary honours and estates on Aug. 7, 1879, is the only son of James, fifth Earl of Fife, and of the Countess of Fife, who was Lady Agnes Georgiana Elizabeth Hay, daughter of the seventeenth Earl of Errol. He was born on Nov. 10, 1849; he was educated at Eton; he is a partner in the great banking firm of Sir Samuel Scott and Co. Lord Fife was Captain and Gold Stick of the Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms from 1880 to 1885. We may add that he was sent on a special mission to the King of Saxony in 1882, and received the First Order of Saxony. In 1885 he was created Earl of Fife in the Peerage of the United Kingdom. He is Lord Lieutenant of Elginshire, and Honorary Colonel of the Banffshire Artillery Volunteers.

Lord Fife is a vigorous man of thirty-nine, indefatigable as a pedestrian and a sportsman. For many years he has been the companion of the Prince of Wales in the shooting expeditions in the Highlands, and their feats of stalking and driving, and the revels at the bringing home of the slain deer, have been delineated by our Special Artist. Lord Fife has proved his skill

in such exploits. Perhaps his fine physique has made him a little intolerant of the easier work of Lowland sports.

One of the greatest of Lord Fife's natural gifts is his voice, of which a very distinguished and experienced public speaker once said that he knew no speaking voice to equal it. With such an advantage to start with, it is not to be wondered at that Lord Fife has taken his share in politics. At the age of twenty-four he fought the old Tory seat of Elgin and Nairn, which had not been contested for forty years, and won it for the Liberal side of the House. On this side he sat as a strong Liberal and a staunch supporter of Mr. Gladstone till he was called to the Peerage in 1879. While he sat in the House of Commons, he spoke on agricultural questions, and aided to abolish the law of hypothec, to diminish the evils of entail, to obtain a freer transfer of land, and thus to place the relations of landlord and tenant on a more intelligent and equitable basis. In the House of Lords, Lord Fife supported Mr. Gladstone's earlier remedial policy in Ireland; and when Captain of the Gentlemen-at-Arms in 1880, he represented the Home Office in the House of Lords. But his political relations were altered when Mr. Gladstone declared for Irish Home Rule. Lord Fife felt so strongly on this change of policy that he resigned the Presidency of the Scottish Liberal Association, and accepted an invitation to second a resolution at the great meeting at the Opera House, which was held in 1886, and from which practically sprang the present Liberal Unionist party. To this party Lord Fife has ever since belonged. He is esteemed a good landlord, and is a good man of business.

A supplement to the *London Gazette* states that the Queen has granted the dignities of a Marquis and Duke of the United Kingdom unto the Right Hon. Alexander William George, Earl of Fife, K.T., and his heirs by the names, styles, and titles of Marquis of Macduff in the county of Banff, and Duke of Fife.

Lord Fife has purchased Sir Andrew Fairbairn's house, 15, Portman-square, and after his honeymoon will take up his residence there. He gave a dinner on the day of his wedding, at Blanchard's, in Regent-street, to the clerks of Sir Samuel Scott and Co.'s bank. The chair was taken by Mr. Hoare, and about thirty gentlemen were present. The proceedings were private.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

On Saturday, July 27, at noon, in the presence of her Majesty the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their sons and other daughters, the King of the Hellenes (Greece), the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Grand Duke of Hesse, and the Princes and Princesses of our Royal family, with the high officers of the Royal Household, and many ladies and gentlemen of the nobility, her Royal Highness Princess Louise of Wales was espoused to the Duke of Fife in the Private Chapel of Buckingham Palace.

As early as eight o'clock people began to assemble in front of Buckingham Palace to see the arrival of members of the Royal family and of the guests.

Her Majesty the Queen rose early, and, after breakfasting, visited Buckingham Palace Chapel, where florists were putting the last touches to the decoration by placing rose-wreaths around the Corinthian columns. The Queen sent early congratulations to her grandchild at Marlborough House, wishing her many joys on her marriage.

Spectators began to collect in the neighbourhood of Marlborough House shortly after ten o'clock. At that time there was a shower of rain, and the sky looked dark and threatening, while a sprinkling of rain fell now and then; but about eleven o'clock gleams of sunshine broke through the clouds and brightened the scene. The cab traffic along Pall-mall into the park was stopped when three Royal carriages drove up from Buckingham Palace, and entered the grounds of Marlborough House by the Pall-mall entrance. Each carriage was drawn by a pair of bay horses richly caparisoned. A detachment of the Horse Guards (Blue) took up their position at the garden entrance to Marlborough House, where they awaited the departure of the Prince of Wales and the bridal party. The start was not made till 11.48. In the interval the weather had cleared up beautifully. All fear of rain was, for the present, dispelled, and the subdued sunshine was rendered pleasant by a gentle breeze.

The sound of trumpets announced the departure of the Royal carriages, three in number, containing the Princess of Wales, with the King of the Hellenes, the Crown Prince of Denmark, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, and others. Accompanied by a field-officer's escort, these carriages left Marlborough House by the front entrance in Pall-mall, and proceeded

through St. James's Park by the Mall to Buckingham Palace. Three minutes later the state carriage left by the garden entrance opposite St. James's Palace, and as this carriage, with glass panels admitting of an excellent view of those inside, contained the Prince of Wales and the Royal Bride, the spectators were eager to see it. The Bride gracefully bowed to the greetings of the spectators, her features brightening into a lovely smile. Accompanied by the escort of Horse Guards (Blue), the state carriage followed the others to Buckingham Palace.

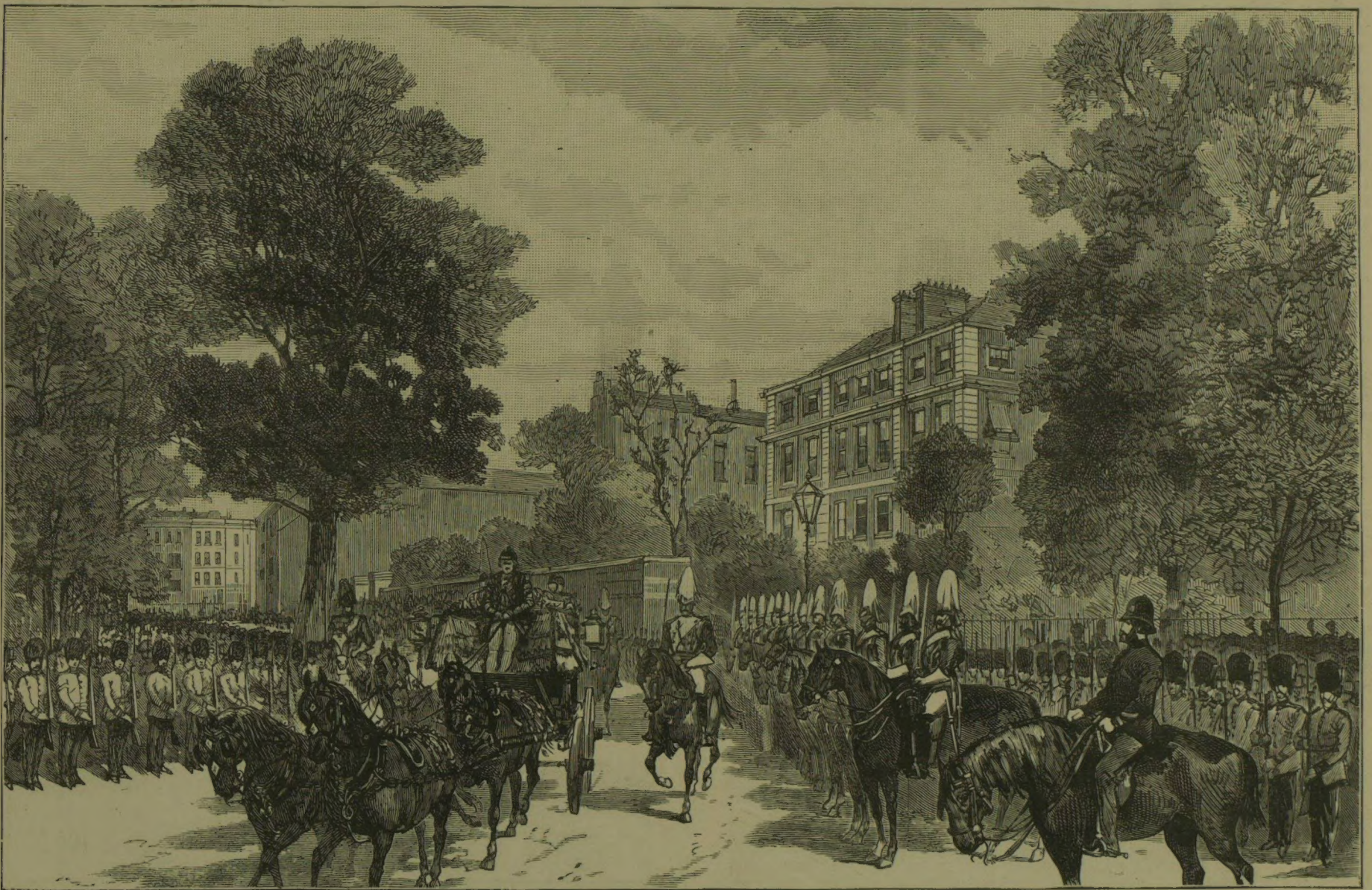
The arrival of the Royal Bride and her father at Buckingham Palace was preceded by that of her mother, the Princess of Wales, and of Prince Albert Victor of Wales and Prince George of Wales, her brothers, and Princesses Victoria of Wales and Maud of Wales, her sisters, accompanied by the King of the Hellenes and the Crown Prince of Denmark, uncles to the bride, in four state carriages.

As the carriage in which the Prince of Wales brought his daughter entered the forecourt of Buckingham Palace, and stopped at the portico of its main entrance, the vast throng of people outside the railings burst into enthusiastic cheering; and the Royal Bride again smilingly bowed her acknowledgments. She was dressed in white satin. The Prince of

Wales wore a Field Marshal's uniform. The bridal party entered Buckingham Palace to the strains of the National Anthem. The Queen's procession through the palace to the Chapel was at this time passing, and her Majesty turned and affectionately kissed the Bride on her entry. The Duke of Fife had already arrived with his best man, who wore a Deputy-Lieutenant's uniform. A fanfare of trumpets within the palace at seven minutes past twelve announced the starting of the Bride's procession to the Chapel.

The Private Chapel in Buckingham Palace is approached by a series of apartments on the ground floor, on the side overlooking the gardens, which owe much of their present beauty to the taste of the late Prince Consort in the improvements made during the first ten years of the Queen's married life, when her Majesty usually resided in this palace.

The wedding guests, after passing up the grand staircase, assembled in what is known as the "1844 Room," a fine apartment which was recently one of the rooms set apart for the use of the Shah, and the upholstery in which, in gold and red and gold and ebony, is nearly all new. Here are portraits of Leopold I., King of the Belgians; the King of Saxony, the Emperor Nicholas I. of Russia, the Emperor William I. of Germany, Prince Ernest, brother of the



THE BRIDE LEAVING MARLBOROUGH HOUSE FOR THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

Prince Consort; and King Louis Philippe. Among other works of art is a large round marble table, inlaid with classical subjects in mosaic, and bearing the inscription, "Presented to Queen Victoria by Pope Pius IX., in commemoration of the visit of Albert Edward Prince of Wales to Rome, in 1859." From this room they had to pass into the large granite-pillared Bow Room, still called the Bow Library, though often mentioned as the Bow Drawing-Room, with a fine bow-window, from which a view is obtained of the grounds of the palace. In this room was formerly arranged the great library of 80,000 volumes collected by George III., and presented by George IV. to the British Museum, where it is now known as "The King's Library." Its contents at present are chiefly artistic. There is a small oval portrait, by Winterhalter, of the late Duke of Albany when an infant; portraits of the Duchess of Brabant, of the Duke of Cambridge and Princess Mary of Cambridge, taken many years ago; portraits of the ex-Queen of Hanover, King Victor Emmanuel, and the late Emperor Frederick of Germany. Here, too, is a great stone-ware sculptured vase presented to the Queen by the French Government of the day, as a memorial of the London Exhibition of 1861. But the most precious works of art in this room are contained in a large glass closet, consisting of porcelain of the rarest and most beautiful kinds. The bridal procession had next to pass into the Lower Dining-Room, at the side of which chairs were placed for the general company invited to the palace on this occasion. The seats were railed off with a gilded

railing, all at one side of the room. The ceiling is white and gold, and is supported by white marble pillars. This apartment forms a portion of old Buckingham House, and is of some historical interest. A long room, called a breakfast-room, intervenes between the Lower Dining-Room and the 1855 Drawing-Room, so called because the pictures are all connected with the year 1855. Full-length portraits of the Emperor and Empress of the French are on each side of the great fireplace. These were painted just after the Queen's visit to Paris. Other pictures commemorate the review of the troops in the Champ de Mars and the distribution of medals after the Crimean War. A portrait of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany, in this room, was painted just before he was married to the Princess Royal of England.

The Chapel, separated from the Lower Dining-Room by a small ante-room, is of modest dimensions, being 55 ft. in length and 40 ft. in breadth, this measurement including a space of some 10 ft. or 12 ft. under the gallery. It was originally a conservatory, but at the instance of the Prince Consort it was changed into an oratory and consecrated for Divine service. The ceiling, walls, and Grecian pillars, which are said to have been brought from old Carlton House, have been repainted and gilded in excellent taste. Pale blues, greys, and mauve, are the prevailing tints; while the panels into which the walls are divided are bordered with a cool olive green and gold, which is most effective. The bosses on the ceiling set forth the heraldic rose; and the pillars on either side, which add considerably to the ecclesiastical

character of the building, are coloured maroon and gold. Over the altar stretches a large piece of Gobelin's tapestry representing the Baptism of the Saviour in the Jordan by John the Baptist, in which a large number of figures are introduced. North and south of the altar are triptychs, on which are depicted other Scriptural incidents. At the back of the altar is a retable or gradine, upon which was placed the gold Communion plate made for the Pavilion Chapel at Brighton in the reign of George IV. The side pews and seats were covered with crimson cloth; the gallery, holding fifty or sixty persons, was also decorated, the pillars of the roof festooned with flowers, the space within the Communion rails adorned with splendid masses of exotics and palms; and the Chapel, filled with a small congregation of Royal personages and privileged friends of the Court, presented such a scene as had not been witnessed there for the past forty-six years. The last marriage previously at its altar was that which united Princess Augusta of Great Britain and Ireland, elder daughter of the late and sister of the present Duke of Cambridge, to the Hereditary (now Reigning) Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; and the ceremony was performed on June 28, 1843.

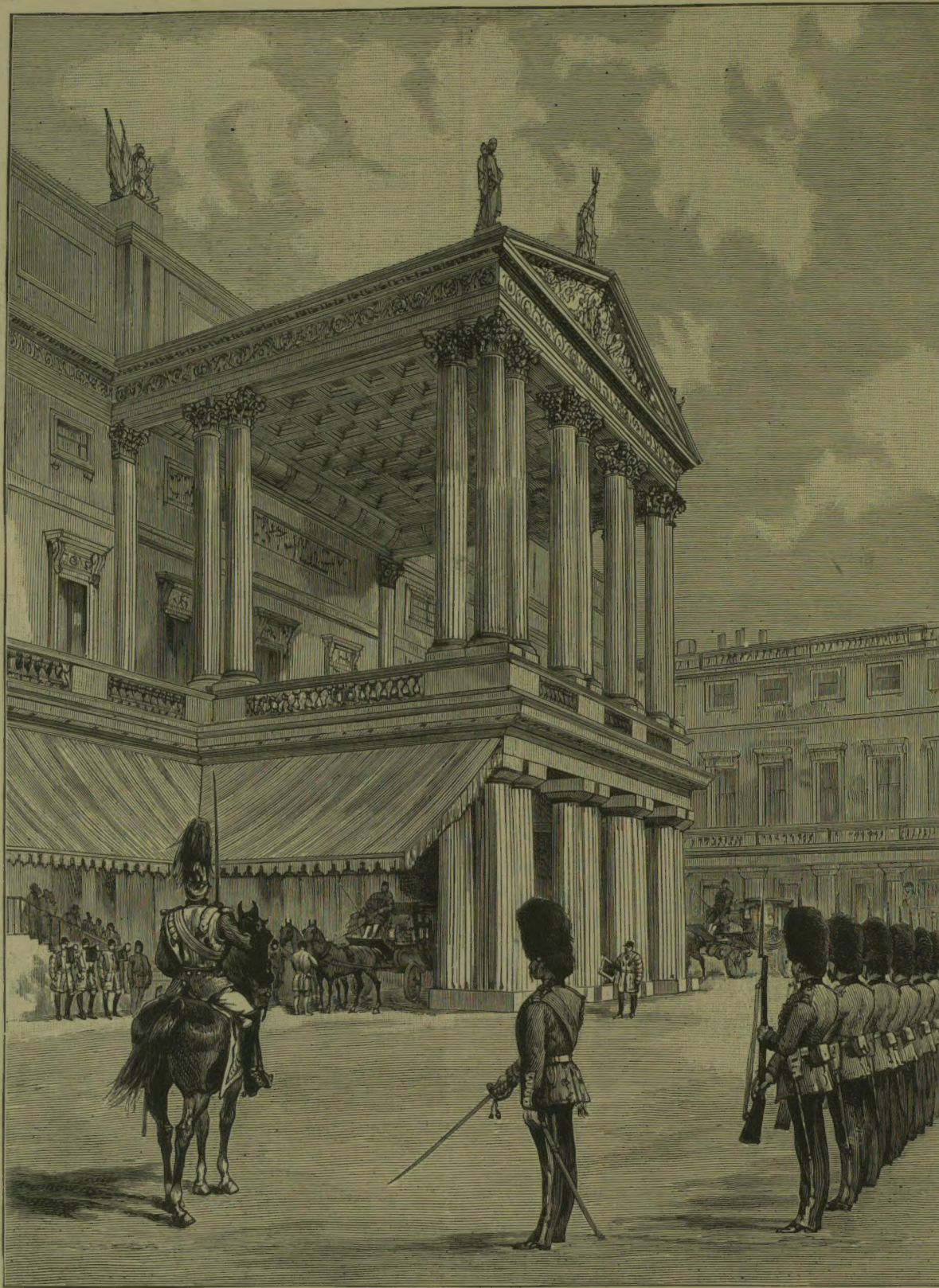
It was in the Bow Library, or Bow Drawing-Room, that the Bride's procession was formed, under the direction of the Lord Steward, acting for the Lord Chamberlain, and of the Vice-Chamberlain; it was joined by the bridesmaids, who had waited in the Lower Drawing-Room.

The Queen's procession, which was also that of the

Princess of Wales, had passed from the Bow Library to the Chapel a few minutes before.

Her Majesty was attended by the Vice-Chamberlain (Lord Lewis-ham) and the Lord Steward (Earl of Mount-Edgcumbe), the Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes, the Duke of Portland, Master of the Horse, the Ladies of the Bedchamber and Maids of Honour, and all the Court officials. The Princess of Wales was accompanied by her brothers the Crown Prince of Denmark and the King of Greece; and by her two sons. In the same procession were Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein (Princess Helena) with two sons; Princess Louise and her husband, the Marquis of Lorne; Princess Beatrice and her husband, Prince Henry of Battenberg; Princess Frederica of Hanover and her husband, Baron von Pawel-Rammingen; his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge; the Duke and Duchess of Teck, with their two sons; Prince and Princess Victor of Hohenlohe, with the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, and Count Gleichen.

On reaching the Chapel the Queen was conducted to the seat prepared for her Majesty, his Majesty the King of the Hellenes, K.G., their Royal Highnesses the Grand Duke of Hesse, K.G., the Crown Prince of Denmark, G.C.B., and the Princess of Wales to seats near her Majesty, and the other Royal guests to seats on each side of the altar. The Queen's dress was of black striped broché relieved with clusters of flowers in silver. Her Majesty wore a coronet of diamonds, from which depended a white lace veil. The Princess of Wales's costume was of grey and silver brocade draped with



GRAND ENTRANCE, BUCKINGHAM PALACE: ARRIVAL OF WEDDING GUESTS.

silver embroidery over a satin revers, her headdress being a tiara of diamonds and sapphires covered with crêpe de chiffon. As soon as the members of the Royal procession had taken their allotted places, the Vice-Chamberlain went to conduct the Bridegroom and his best man, Mr. Horace Farquhar, who presently entered the Chapel. The Duke of Fife took up a position to the right of the altar.

All being now ready, the organ struck up the "Lohengrin Wedding March," and the bridal procession moved through the apartments which have been described, leading to the Chapel.

The Vice-Chamberlain and the Lord Steward ushered in the Bride, who leant on the arm of her father, and was followed by the eight bridesmaids—namely, her sisters, Princess Victoria of Wales and Princess Maud of Wales; her cousins, Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, and Princess Victoria Mary of Teck; Countess Feodore Gleichen, Countess Victoria Gleichen, and Countess Helena Gleichen; this short procession was closed by the personal attendants of the Prince of Wales. The wedding-dress of her Royal Highness was of white satin trimmed with point de gaze, the bodice being V-shaped, and the collar of the period of Marie Antoinette. She wore a veil of old lace over a wreath of orange-blossoms, and her ornaments were a pearl necklace and the superb diamond bracelet presented by the Bridegroom. The bridesmaids' dresses were of pink corded silk draped with crêpe de Chine, and their only jewellery, in addition to a diamond bracelet, the gift of the Bridegroom, was a necklet consisting of a single row of pearls. Each



THE 1844 DRAWING-ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



THE 1855 DRAWING-ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

WAITING FOR THE BRIDE.



THE BRIDE'S PROCESSION IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

bridesmaid wore in her hair a bunch of roses, and the bouquets of bride and bridesmaids were to match.

The pews round the side of the chapel were filled with ladies and gentlemen, the former in demi-toilette evening dress, and the latter in uniform or levée dress. Among those who had taken their places on the left were Lords Cadogan, Granville, and Gainsborough; the Dukes of Buccleuch and Richmond, Lords Salisbury, Hartington, and Rosebery; and Messrs. Smith, Goschen, and Matthews. On the right were prominent the Dukes of Argyll, St. Albans, and Manchester; Lords Kilmarnock, Londonderry, Vivian, Macclesfield, Rothschild, Spencer, Clonmel, and Wantage; Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, and Sir F. Leighton. In the gallery were Sir Theodore Martin, Sir H. Acland, Sir Arnold White, Signor Tosti, Mr. Mackenzie of Kintail, and other well-known persons. The Duke of Argyll wore a Highland dress. A few of the ladies, the Duchess of Westminster, Lady Spencer, and Lady Rosebery, wore diamonds; and others wore pearls. Mr. Gladstone was in the uniform of the Trinity House.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London (Dean of her Majesty's Chapels Royal), the Dean of Windsor (Domestic Chaplain to the Queen), the Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, M.A. (Domestic Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales), and the Rev. T. Teignmouth Shore, M.A., were the officiating clergy at the altar.

The Bride, joining the Bridegroom at the communion rails, engaged for a few moments in prayer. The service then commenced. The Archbishop read throughout in a sympathetic tone, solemn silence prevailing. The music, vocal and instrumental, was rendered with great feeling; Mr. Jekyll, the organist of the Chapels Royal, was its conductor. The Princess's responses were in a tremulous voice, but distinctly heard throughout the building. The Queen remained seated during the ceremony. The Prince of Wales betrayed evident emotion when called upon to give away his daughter. Bowing slightly, he took her hand in his, and putting it in the hand of the Archbishop, his Grace proceeded to join those of the Bride and Bridegroom. The most important part of the ceremony was over, and the choir sang the following anthem, specially composed by Mr. Barnby:—

O Perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy Throne,
That theirs may be the love that knows no ending
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

O Perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears no pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all strife,
And to Life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

The devotional portion of the service which followed was fully choral. When it was finished, the Bride and Bridegroom were saluted by the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales, her Majesty making no attempt to conceal her emotion. Then came a rather awkward pause, when it was apparent the Bridegroom did not know what to do; but the Princess—now Duchess of Fife—at a nod from the Prince of Wales, took her husband's arm, and they walked down the chapel. The Prince started to follow them, and found himself among the bridesmaids. Princess Maud yielded her place to him, and his Royal Highness walked out by the side of Princess Victoria, the other bridesmaids following, and the Crown Prince of Denmark leading out the Princess of Wales. The Queen followed, accompanied by the Duke of Hesse, with the Mistress of the Robes. After another break, the members of the Royal family followed.

On leaving the Chapel, the Royal party proceeded back to the Lower Drawing-Room, where the registration of the marriage was made and attested with the usual formalities in the presence of all the more notable guests. The Queen, with the Bride and Bridegroom, the King of the Hellenes, the Grand Duke of Hesse, the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the other members of the Royal family then had lunch in the state dining-room. The remainder of the guests lunched in the supper-room. The tables were splendidly laid out, the show of plate and the floral decorations being on an imposing scale. The only toasts proposed were "The Bride and Bridegroom" and "The Queen." During the whole time, her Majesty's Yeomen of the Guard were on duty in the Grand Hall, and the Coldstreams were drawn up in the Courtyard.

At three o'clock, the newly married pair, with the Prince and Princess of Wales and their family and guests, returned to Marlborough House. They were in the Royal carriages, escorted by the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) and the Life Guards. It was noticed that the newly wedded Princess, as she sat with her husband in their closed carriage, with glass panels in front, had her veil thrown back, and she looked radiant with happiness as she bowed incessantly to the cheering that greeted their progress up Constitution-hill, along Piccadilly, and down St. James's-street to Marlborough House. The Prince and Princess of Wales also had a very good reception; there were crowds in the street, and the windows and balconies along Piccadilly and St. James's-street were filled with spectators. On the arrival of the party at Marlborough House a band stationed in the gardens played the "Wedding March." Later in the after-

noon, when time had been allowed for a change of dress, the Prince and Princess of Wales gave a garden-party in the grounds of Marlborough House, which was numerously attended by a fashionable assembly. At twenty minutes to five o'clock the newly wedded couple left for Sheen. There was a large crowd outside to witness their departure from the garden entrance, amid the strains of "Auld Lang Syne."

The welcome home commenced at Priest's Bridge, just outside Mortlake, where an enthusiastic concourse had assembled, and the spectators lined the road all the way from there up to Upper Sheen House. Her Royal Highness and his Grace passed between files of Venetian masts, and overhead were festoons of gay bunting, mingled with rich foliage. They drove over a perfect carpet of wild flowers, with which their path was strewn by little girls dressed in white, and on passing the gardens of the Comte de Paris a Royal salute was fired. There were several triumphal arches in Richmond-road and Sheen-lane, the most conspicuous being at the entrance of the carriage-drive to Upper Sheen House. Guards of honour were formed by local volunteers and volunteer fire brigades. In the evening Mortlake, Richmond, and the neighbourhood were illuminated in honour of the occasion.

The Queen left Buckingham Palace, on her return to the Isle of Wight, at five minutes past four in the afternoon, leaving the palace by the garden gate, and driving to Victoria Station. Her Majesty was accompanied by Princess Beatrice, Prince Henry of Battenberg, and Lady Errol (Lady-in-Waiting). The train left the station at a quarter past four, amidst the cheers of the people assembled on the platform. Her Majesty landed at Trinity Wharf, Cowes, at a quarter to eight in the evening, and at once drove to Osborne House. As the Royal yacht *Alberta* steamed across from Portsmouth, the occupants of the numerous yachts in the roadstead loudly cheered her Majesty, the ironclad *Valorous* dipped colours, and the German frigate *Niobe* manned yards and fired a Royal salute.

Over all the Duke of Fife's estates in the north of Scotland, which are reckoned to cover an area of about four hundred square miles, in Aberdeenshire, Banffshire, and Elginshire, rejoicings were held in honour of the Royal marriage. At Braemar district, in which his Lordship has enormous tracts of deer forest, and where Mar Lodge, his Deeside residence, is situated, a banquet was held, and here, as at Balmoral Castle, a bonfire was lighted in the evening. In Banffshire, in which the Duke has the lordly mansion of Duff House, at which he entertained the Prince of Wales some years ago, the tenantry also held banquets and other demonstrations; and Elginshire, in which another of the Duke's Scottish seats is situated, was en fête. The inhabitants of Banff presented his Lordship with a massive silver cup. The tenantry on the estates sent in congratulatory addresses, and the Unionists of Aberdeen presented an address in which they expressed the opinion that his union with Princess Louise would tend to promote feelings of loyalty and strengthen the unity and integrity of the kingdom.

Bells were rung at noon at Lockerbie, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Dunfermline, Moray, and other Scotch towns. Great rejoicings also took place in several other parts of Scotland, processions being formed, and they were followed by banquets and firework displays. Magistrates and Town Councils met in several towns, and drank to the health of the Duke and Duchess of Fife.

THE WEDDING GIFTS.

Her Majesty the Queen has presented to the Duke of Fife, on the occasion of his marriage to Princess Louise of Wales, a brooch of diamonds, of the purest water, the design of which is formed by the letters "L and F," most artistically interlaced, and the Royal crown with the Earl's coronet is introduced on each side. (The manufacturers of this brooch are Messrs. Hancocks and Co., New Bond-street.)

The Prince and Princess of Wales have presented their daughter with a beautiful tiara of fine brilliants, of elegant design of alternating and graduating rays, varying from nearly two inches long in the centre to half an inch at the extreme ends. By a simple arrangement, it also forms a beautiful and graceful necklace. (Manufactured by Messrs. Hancocks and Co.)

The bracelets presented to the bridesmaids, eight in number, were designed by the bride herself, Princess Louise of Wales. They are in excellent taste: the centre is composed of the letters L and F, surmounted respectively by the Royal crown and the Earl's coronet. The diamonds are of the finest water and mounted on a band of gold. (Manufactured by Messrs. Hancocks and Co.)

The following costly jewels were supplied by Messrs. Carrington and Co., 130, Regent-street, jewellers to her Majesty the Queen and the Prince of Wales:—

A handsome bracelet of brilliants, presented by the wives of her Majesty's Cabinet Ministers. A set of three exceedingly handsome stars of unique design, presented by the members of the Queen's Household; while those of the Household of the Prince of Wales gave a beautiful diamond and tortoise-shell comb.

The united gift from 112 young ladies of her Royal Highness's acquaintance was a lovely bracelet, of fine brilliants, going entirely round the arm.

The married ladies of Princess Louise's acquaintance have presented her with a diamond pendant of great beauty, consisting of about a dozen very large brilliants of the first water. It is so arranged that it can be detached from the diamond loop to which it is appended, and may be worn as a necklet.

The Ladies of England presented a magnificent Holbein pendant of large and rare brilliants. The Ladies of Scotland, through the Marchioness of Lothian, presented a very handsome ruby and diamond pendant: its centre is a beautiful

Oriental ruby, of the finest colour, which is surrounded by two rows of very fine brilliants. This jewel, which by a simple arrangement can be worn either as a bracelet or a brooch, was specially manufactured by Mr. Aitcheson, of Edinburgh. It was accompanied by an exceedingly fine Scotch pearl, surrounded with diamonds, mounted in a bracelet, which was supplied by Messrs. Hamilton and Inches, of Edinburgh. The Ladies of Ireland also sent a very handsome wedding gift. The gentlemen of Norfolk presented a cross of splendid brilliants, which measures an inch and a half in length (made by Messrs. Carrington).

Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, goldsmiths and jewellers to the Queen, 156, New Bond-street, were manufacturers of the following:—

The Engagement Ring, of ruby and diamond.

A suite of seven magnificent eight-pointed stars, composed of the finest brilliants, presented by a number of gentlemen friends of her Royal Highness.

The gift of the inhabitants of the Royal Burgh of Banff consists of a large silver two-handle cup, 24 in. in height, exclusive of the pedestal. The style is that of the Georgian period; the body of the cup is richly chased with wreaths and acanthus-leaf decoration relieved with spiral fluting. On one side will be engraved the arms; on the reverse side the following inscription: "Presented to H.R.H. the Princess Louise of Wales and The Earl of Fife, K.T., on the occasion of their marriage by the Inhabitants of the Royal Burgh of Banff, July 27, 1889;" on the pedestal will be a representation of Duff House.

A tête-à-tête tea service and tray, in the style of the Georgian period, with fluted and chased ornamentation, the whole fitted in a handsome case, with sugar-tongs, teaspoons, and cups, presented by the household at the Earl of Fife's town residence.

A massive round silver salver, twenty-seven inches in diameter, with chased scroll border, handsomely engraved in the centre with the united arms and the following inscription: "Presented to the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Fife, K.T., on the occasion of his marriage, July 27th, 1889, by his Lordship's Tradesmen." There is also a handsome gold-mounted scent-bottle encrusted with diamonds, and a silver cruet, from the gardeners at East Sheen.

A beautiful diamond spray, to form at pleasure either a head ornament or three lovely brooches, has been presented to Princess Louise of Wales by Mr. Horace Farquhar. Three diamond brooches, of rare old Indian diamonds of large size, have been presented by Sir Albert Sassoon, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sassoon, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sassoon. These were furnished by Messrs. Hancocks and Co.; also numerous other presents designed by Princess Louise given to different members of the Royal family.

A beautifully chased silver bowl was given by Mr. W. Leslie, who has been during many years the Earl of Fife's family solicitor.

The clerks and employés at Sir Samuel Scott's Bank, of which the noble Earl is the principal partner, presented his Lordship with a handsome silver two-handled cup, highly chased, copied from a very rare old cup of the Queen Anne period. It has the following engraved inscription: "Presented to the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Fife, K.T., by the clerks at Sir Samuel Scott, Bart., and Co's, 1, Cavendish-square, on the occasion of his marriage with H.R.H. the Princess Louise of Wales, 27 July, 1889."

Mr. Horace Farquhar's wedding present to the Princess includes a dressing-bag, which has been made by Mr. Albert Barker, 5, New Bond-street. The bag is made of moss-green morocco, a novelty introduced a couple of seasons since by the above firm. It was chosen by the bride, as it happens to match exactly the green in the Macduff tartan. Princess Louise chose a rather small bag, preferring it to a larger one, but it contains every necessary article packed in a manner that economises space without sacrificing convenience. The usual accessories for writing and needlework are included with the necessary toilet fittings. The bottles are in cut glass of the kind that is technically called "plain cut." This is less liable to tear the bag than those more elaborately cut. Each is fitted with a lid of hammered gold, on which appear two L's reversed, and the Princess's coronet in diamonds. The backs of the brushes, the paper knife, shoe lift, glove stretchers, and the handles of the various implements are composed of very fine mottled tortoiseshell, and each bears the initial letter and coronet in diamonds. The blotting-book is furnished with some beautifully illuminated notepaper and envelopes.

The Duke of Westminster's present takes the form of an antique casket made of aventurine or gold-stone, magnificently mounted in gold.

The Empress Eugénie gives a silver-gilt jardinière of antique Flemish design, with cupids and scrolls. It is in the form of a basket, and is fitted with glass for flowers.

The Prince of Wales gives Lord Fife a large silver group of stag and hounds, modelled from the original, which was the last work of Sir Edwin Landseer.

The wedding gifts to the Princess were displayed to the guests of his Royal Highness in the large drawing-room at Marlborough House. Mrs. Mackay had given a magnificent parure of turquoises and diamonds. Among the most splendid of the private presents are the diamond and ruby necklace of the Rothschilds. There is a beautiful tea-set, of old Dresden blue china, given by Lord and Lady De Grey; and a marble bust of the Queen, the gift of Sir Edgar Boehm, the sculptor.

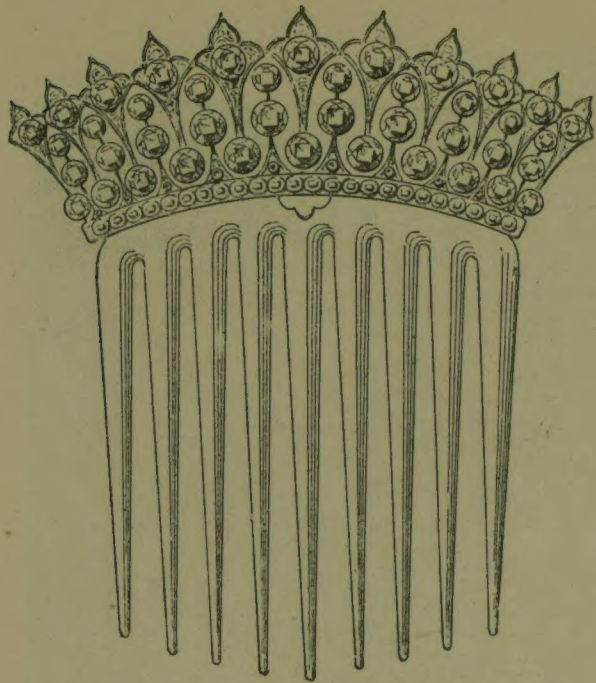
A committee, consisting of Sir Maurice FitzGerald, Colonel the Hon. W. Colville, and Colonel Cuthbert Larking, has been formed for the preparation of an offering from members of the Junior Household to Princess Louise of Wales on her marriage. Some exquisite specimens of Chippendale furniture have been selected.

The tenant farmers of West Norfolk are raising subscriptions among themselves for presenting a wedding present to Princess Louise of Wales. It will be a handsome diamond pendant.

One of the Royal Princes her brothers has given to Lord Fife a photograph-screen which holds sixteen cabinet portraits of the Royal family, so that each can be well seen. It is made of solid tortoiseshell, decorated with silver laid on in a floral design. The bride's brothers and sisters give her a horseshoe brooch set with thirteen fine rubies, the inner edge being set with brilliants, and the outer pointed with the same stones. This is enclosed in a velvet case, on which is written in gold letters the facsimile autographs of the young Princes and Princesses in the familiar manner that they are known to each other—Prince Albert Victor "Eddie," Princess Victoria "Torie," Princess Maud "Harrie," and "George."

The Duchess of Leinster's present to the Earl of Fife is a very pretty cigarette-box for the table, in massive silver, with the recipient's autograph and coronet in raised silver on the lid, and "1889" in carved silver on the right-hand corner.

Messrs. Windover are building for the bride a Ralli car, similar to that in which the Princess of Wales drives herself at Sandringham. The bride's has panel sides, but the Princess's is in basket-work. Both are beautifully upholstered in pale yellow pigskin. Princess Louise's coronet is on the panels.



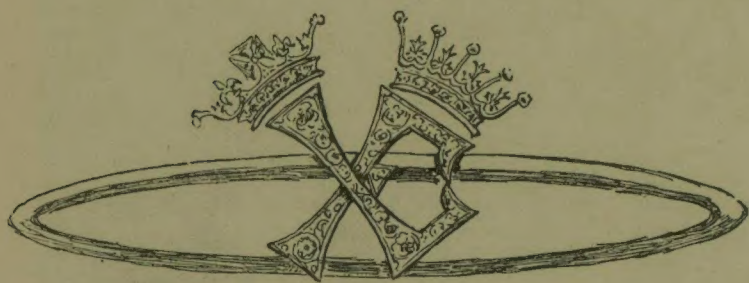
Diamond Comb, given by the Household of the Prince of Wales.



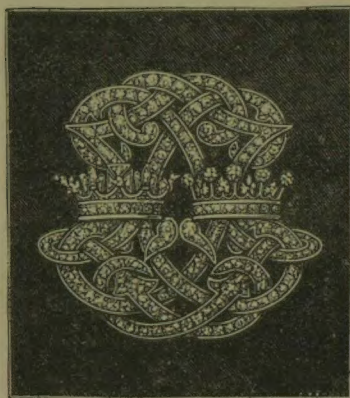
Silver Cup, presented by the Town of Banff.



Silver Cup, presented to Lord Fife by Clerks in Bank of Sir Samuel Scott, Bart., and Co.



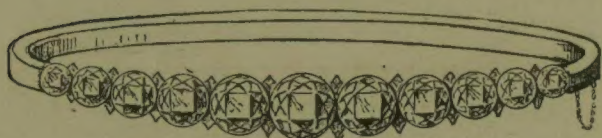
Bracelet worn by the Eight Bridesmaids: Designed by the Bride.



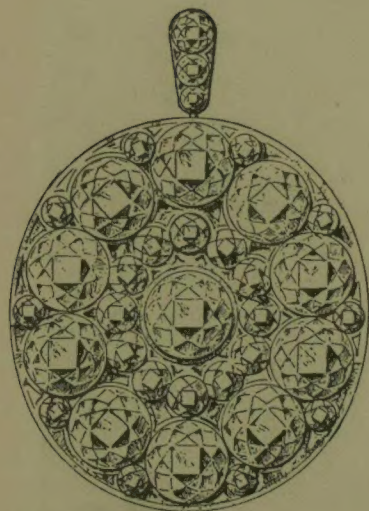
Diamond Brooch, containing the letters "L" and "F" interlaced: the Gift of the Queen.



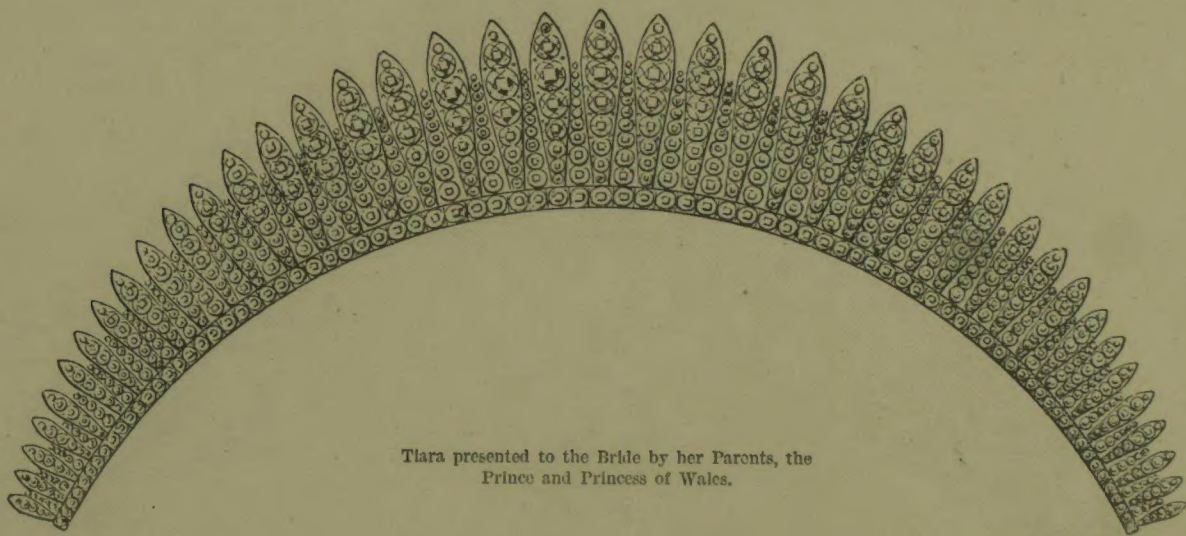
Silver Bowl, presented to Lord Fife by Family Solicitor.



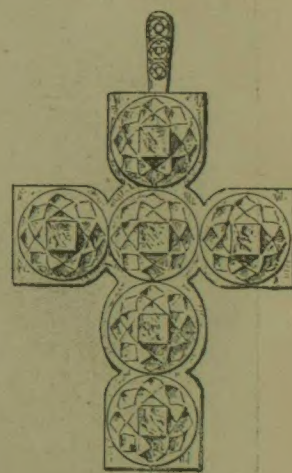
Diamond Bracelet, given by the Wives of Cabinet Ministers.



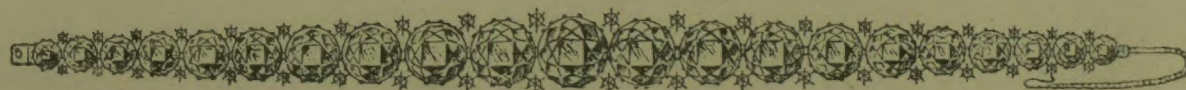
Holbein Pendant of Diamonds, presented by Ladies of England.



Tiara presented to the Bride by her Parents, the Prince and Princess of Wales.



Cross of Brilliants, presented by the Gentlemen of Norfolk.



Bracelet of Diamonds, given by 112 Young Lady Friends of the Bride.

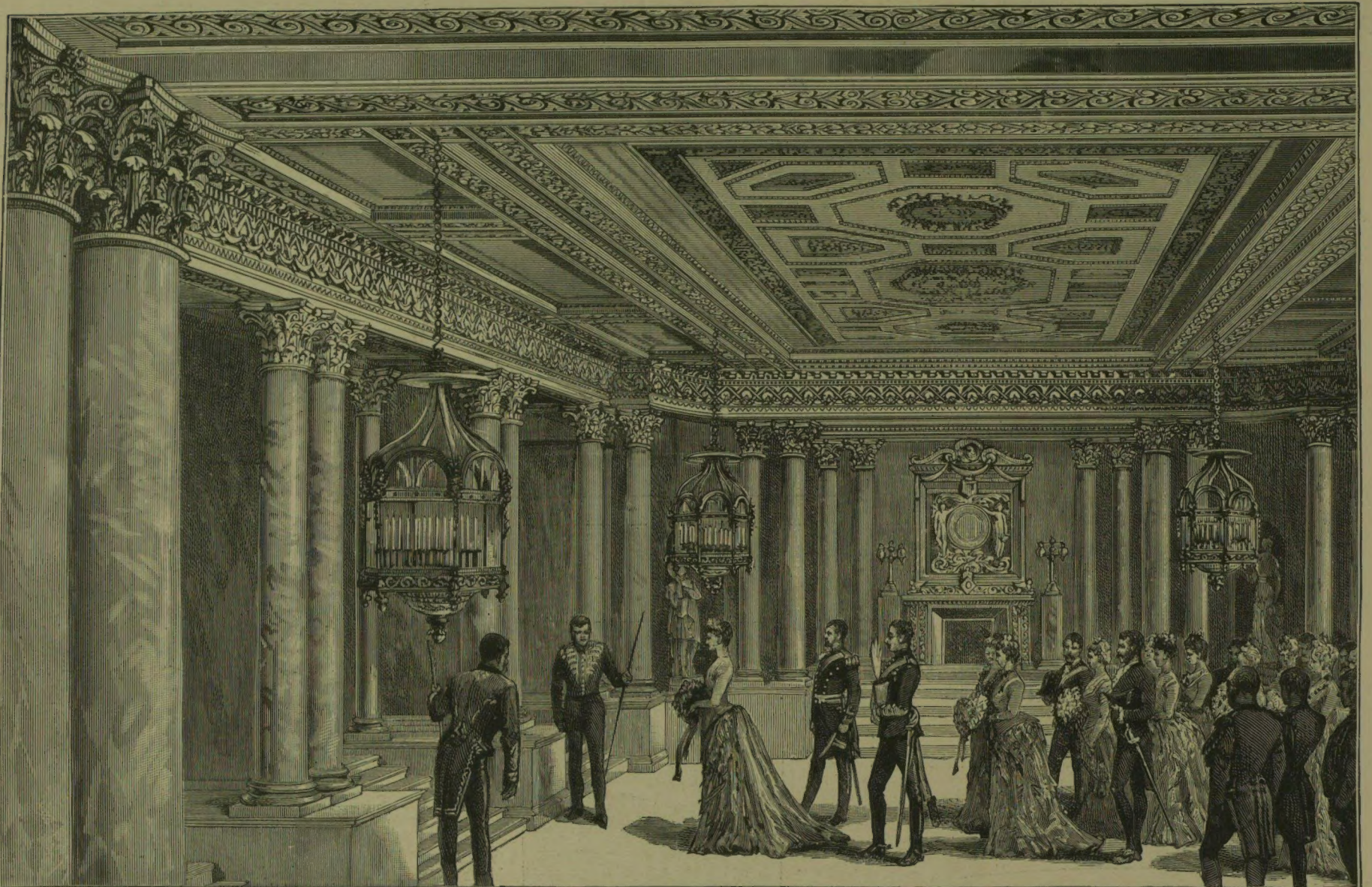


Diamond Spray, a Gift from Mr. Horace Farquhar.



Diamond Brooches, given by Sir Albert Sassoon, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sassoon, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sassoon.

RECEPTION OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



THE BOW LIBRARY, BUCKINGHAM PALACE: WEDDING PROCESSION RETURNING FROM THE CHAPEL.

THE PICTURE GALLERY, BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



THE BLUE DRAWING-ROOM.

THE WHITE DRAWING-ROOM: CONGRATULATIONS.

SEATS OF THE EARL OF FIFE.

In leaving Marlborough House and Sandringham, the young Princess has, at all events, no cause to regret her dwelling-places; for nearly a dozen of the "stately homes of England"—which in this case, more than ever, means Scotland too—will call her mistress. Besides the great town house in London, and East Sheen Lodge, not far from Richmond Park, there are a half-dozen of mansions in far-away Banffshire, a couple in Moray, and one, at least, as northerly as Aberdeenshire.

Duff House, on the banks of the river Deveron, by the pretty town of Banff, will be, we suppose, her ordinary Scottish home. Surrounded, but not hidden, by its trees, the great house looks out upon the park and the beautiful valley, with the blue waters of Moray Firth on the horizon. Not far away is the little seaport town of Macduff, whose prosperity has been made by the Earls of Fife. Richly and uniformly ornamented in front and back alike, the mansion forms "an oblong square"—the expression is rather incorrect but clear—four storeys in height, gay with turrets, capitals, and vases. Two wings, that were to have broadened the house to an unmistakable oblong, were never added; for the litigious William Duff, first Earl, who built the house, quarrelled with his architect about a crack in the building, was beaten by him in a lawsuit, and for a time lost all interest in the house, and lived at his seat in Rothiemay. Indeed, he went so far as to die there, in 1763.

The principal entrance to Duff House is by a circular stone staircase, to a splendid vestibule on the second floor. The chief rooms are large and lofty; the library at one time ran along the whole breadth of the building, about seventy feet. It contains a good collection of ancient books and of Spanish literature, which it owes to the fourth Earl; and the pictures are among the finest in Scotland. There is a famous full-length portrait, by Vandyck, of Frances, Duchess of Richmond; a fine head of Charles I., and portraits of his Queen, of Strafford, and of Lady Herbert—all by Vandyck. One of the gems of the gallery is a small picture, "The Philosopher and Skull," by Quintin Matsys, the blacksmith-painter of Antwerp. There is a Titian too—"The Constable of Bourbon"—and several Reynoldses. In the armoury at Duff House are preserved the great two-handled sword of the robber Macpherson—5 ft. 7 in. long—and three Andrea Ferraras, with a mace reputed to be that of Attila, King of the Huns.

The wood near the house and along the riverside was for the most part planted in 1740, when the grounds were laid out. Two trees, the Quercus oak and the Nobilis silver fir, are but young and of recent growth, for they were planted by the Prince of Wales. In the flower-garden are still to be seen some remains of the famous House of Airlie, once the home of the Earls of Airlie, who then owned the estate; and some fine trees, part of the avenue which led to the old house, are still standing. Through the park runs a private drive of fourteen miles, and there are woody walks along the river's edge and through the grounds. One leads on to Loch Laverock, now a beautiful roserie, but in former days a lake, and earlier yet mere marshland. There is a stone which marks the spot where favourite dogs are buried; under a Viscount's crown, with the initial "M," you read—

Boris, died 25th April, 1872.

And under an Earl's crown, with the initial F—

Tip, died 11th January, 1873.

Barkis, born at Duff House, the spring of 1863, died at Mar Lodge, Sept. 18, 1878.

One likes a house where dear and faithful friends are thus remembered.

A mile away, overlooking the river, is the Mausoleum of the Fife family, built on the spot where stood a chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary by Robert the Bruce. A relic of this chapel, an arched vault with the recumbent effigy of a Knight in armour, is built into the back of the Mausoleum. The burial-vault is underground, and contains twenty-one coffins, including those of the first Earl and Countess; and in the Mausoleum are several tablets, with a rudely sculptured figure in full armour, said to be a memorial of John Duff of Muldavit, who died July 2, 1404.

One of the pleasantest and prettiest of the Princess's new homes will doubtless be the quaint aggregation of

houses which has got itself built round the little stone house which was once called Corriemulzie Cottage, but is now known far and wide as New Mar Lodge, in Braemar. Old Mar Lodge was let when the present Earl of Fife came into the property in 1879, and he had to use the cottage as a shooting-box. So he added first a drawing-room; then extra bed-rooms, and a good billiard-room; then a small chapel was built, behind and above the lodge; a ball-room was added, on the same level; and lately the entrance-hall and the dining-room have been reconstructed. These rooms and the ball-room are of wood, the pine of the district, and its deep red-yellow colour is very rich and picturesque. Stags' heads decorate the handsome ball-room; and the whole house is irregular, quaint, and comfortable. It stands low among its trees—birch, pine, and mountain ash; there are glimpses up and down the valley, with its mist-capped granite mountains; and, close by, the Fall of Corriemulzie, pouring in two streams into its deep, flowery glen.

Among the seats of the Earl of Fife, one of the most interesting is that of Balvenie Castle, on the little river Fiddich, in Mortlach parish, Banffshire. The ruins of the ancient castle stand on a beautiful wooded knoll beside the river-bank, which has a pleasant view of the valley; and half a mile below—"in a moist, low, and unwholesome soil," says a candid historian—there is built a fine house of modern architecture, one of the seats of the Earl of Fife, adorned with fair gardens and planting. Hither the first Earl of Fife, when he built the house, brought a great number of young firs from the Forest of Abernethy, which were given to him by his wife's father, Sir James Grant of Grant. These

reaches of its wall ripen, in the keen air of Scotland, pears, cherries, and plums, nectarines and peaches.

Innes House is in the parish of Lhanbryd, and about four miles from Elgin. Its architecture has a character of its own, and stands out among the other fortified houses of its own time in the north. "It is not so picturesque as many of them are," says Billings, who gives a picture of it in his "Baronial Antiquities of Scotland." No one would think of comparing it with Fyvie or Cawdor. Yet, though its meagreness throws it behind these buildings in fulness of effect, it belongs to a more ambitious class of architecture. The date of its building was from 1640 to 1653; the architect was William Aytoun, who was in all probability builder of Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh, and the detail of the work at Innes is much like that which gives to Heriot's Hospital its special character of Oriental richness.

The house was largely improved in 1825, when modern comfort was added to its Gothic magnificence. It consists of two four-storey wings and a massive square tower rising in the angle which they make, and crowned by a small round turret opening on to its level roof. There is a private chapel, and on the first floor a suite of splendid rooms, in which is an interesting collection of portraits of famous people of the past, for the most part royal. There is also here a noted Chinese dressing-room, on whose walls strange Oriental trees, peopled with their native birds, vivid in colour and quaint in form, lift their tufted heads to the ceiling. Through the beautiful gardens a broad avenue leads to the house.

We may note that the Barony "of that ilk" was held by the Innes family from the latter half of the twelfth century till 1767, when Sir James Innes, sixth Baronet, sold it to James, second Earl of Fife. This was one of the great Scotch families; many branches of the same name sprang from it in the north country, and it made repeated alliances with the other neighbouring houses.

The mansions of Rothiemay, Auchintoul, and Eden are all in Banffshire. The first, which lies to eastward of the village whose name it bears—or which bears its name—has the reputation of extreme old age; but the date of its building is not known. It is certain, however, that there was a fortified stronghold at Rothiemay at the end of the thirteenth century. For nearly 300 years the place was in the possession of the Abernethys of Saltoun and Rothiemay, a family which flourished in the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth centuries. There is a tradition, said to be well authenticated, that Mary Queen of Scots stayed for a night at

Rothiemay House in 1562, when on her journey to Inverness. As a matter of course, the room she occupied and the bed she slept in are still pointed out.

The house of Auchintoul is a plain large building, which forms three sides of a square, and stands on a commanding site near Aberchirder village, in Marnoch parish. It was partly built by General Alexander Gordon, a Scottish officer who rose to high command in the Russian army under Peter the Great. He left the service of the Czar in 1711, returned to Scotland, and bought and built Auchintoul. He took part in the Jacobite insurrection of 1715, and commanded the Highland clans at Sheriffmuir; but died at Auchintoul, at a good old age, in 1782.

Eden House, four miles from Banff, on the right bank of the river, is beautifully placed, almost on the side of the bank of a deep ravine. The view of the valley of the Deveron is wide and picturesque, and the gardens of the house—which is a modern one—are sheltered and finely laid out; Scotland, as we know, is the home of the landscape-gardener. The old castle of Eden, half a mile away, is now a bare ruin by the roadside; it was the seat of the Leslie, then of the Grants of Monymusk, and then of the Duffs. From the Grant-Duffs, who owned the estate during the greater part of the present century, it was bought by the Earl of Fife.

Seven miles south-west of the town of Elgin, and not a mile from the ruins of the ancient Priory of Pluscardine, stands Westerton House, another seat of Lord Fife—a modern, castellated mansion of two storeys, with wings and a massive square central tower. It is not far from the bank of the Black Burn, and is pleasantly approached by a winding road through half-a-mile of park, with shrubberies on each hand and a wide lawn at its end. There is a little artificial lake, or serpentine river, good for skating and fishing; close at hand the smaller hills and valleys rise and fall,



JAMES, FIFTH EARL OF FIFE, K.T. (DIED 1879).

THE LATE COUNTESS OF FIFE (DIED 1869).

THE FATHER AND MOTHER OF LORD FIFE.

trees were carried with a portion of the native earth attached to the root of each, and were thus planted on the hillsides around.

"Balvenie" is a name derived from *Bal-bhana*, the town of green fields—rather a pretty description of the place and its surroundings—or from *Bal-Beyn*, which is to say Beyn's Town, after a Bishop Beyn who lived here, long ages ago. In times yet farther back St. Waloch is said to have had a mission here; and there was a Sacred Well, famous for its virtues in the cure of various diseases. The old castle is now only a well-preserved shell, but it retains its original architectural features. It is massive and magnificent, of many dates, the oldest part being called by tradition a Pictish tower. A large parlour is called the Danes' Hall; but most of it is of what is called the Scottish baronial style. In the entrance-door is a strong gate, or *yett*, of curiously wrought iron, and above is carved the legend of the Stuarts, Earls of Athol:—

FURTH · FORTVIN · AND · FIL · THI · FATRIS—

(*"Furth Fortune and fill the fotters!"*)

The castle belonged successively to the Comyns, the Douglasses, the Stuarts, and the Inneses.

Of the parish of Urquhart—which extends across the lowlands of Moray, from the sea on the north to the mountains on the south—four-fifths belong to the Earl of Fife. In a valley bending north and south stands his seat of Innes House, the ancient family seat of the Dukes of Roxburghe. It is surrounded by a park, in which are groves of old trees, plantations of young trees, and pleasant fields. In days gone by a little river ran winding through the park, with here a lake and there a cascade; but its course was turned, perhaps a century ago, and now it waters a far-off moor. The approach to the house ends in an open lawn, and on one side of the lawn is a great garden, of irregular shape; on the long

and farther off are seen the mountain-crags, and the little silent river that winds below.

Enough said of the new homes of our young Princess; now for the famous ancestry of the husband who is to lead her to them. A complete history we shall not pretend to give, as who can give a complete history of a great Scottish house without telling all the history of Scotland? Yet such a sketch as anyone may have wished to read, of the family which has now added to its many quarterings the Royal Arms of England, we shall try to draw. In this time of honeymoon, we cannot but look upon such a story as a kind of welcome to the young bride, at the door of the great house which is now her own. So some old harper, the successor of Ossian, may have stood at the gate of the Castle of Balvenie, and chanted, to the chords of his rude instrument, the records of war which made up the whole of history in that wild country and in that wild, romantic age.

HISTORY OF THE DUFFS OF FIFE.

The ancestry of the happy bridegroom of Princess Louise of Wales is an interesting subject, to which we have devoted especial study for the benefit of our readers, as they will not find it thoroughly treated in

any single book that is generally accessible. The long and rather complex story of the Duffs of Fife is scattered through many pages of incidental record in various books, or is to be sought in privately printed histories of which the British Museum itself has not a copy, and in manuscripts which are kept in private possession. Except by special favour, not even the most zealous antiquary could trace the complete records of this ancient and famous House.

And, as something of such special favour has been shown to us, it seems a duty to set down—not a full history, for it might fill volumes—but a sketch, at least, of the career of the direct line of the Earls of Fife, which throws light upon life in Scotland throughout the thousand years of legend and history since first the name of Macduff appears. We are reminded of man's seven ages, as Jaques told us of them in the forest. There is the ancient barbaric warrior, scarcely less legendary than the heroes of Ossian rushing to battle in their cars; there is the soldier of the Middle Ages, bloody and superstitious, but not without some statecraft, some ambition not to be sated with mere fighting; then there is the break—the great family disappears, for want of an heir in the direct line; and then appear the lairds of the soil, strong, pawky, and homely, as if they came out of the pages of

Sir Walter; masterful men, working for the country and themselves, freeing the land from Highland thieves and caterans, and ever adding field to field, estate to estate; merchants, some of them, with ventures on the north seas, controlling the trade of Inverness, Aberdeen, all the Highlands; Provosts of their towns, members for their county in the Scots Parliament; men of business all of them, with a keen eye for a wadset, yet with a strong hand for a claymore; loyalists, too, and enthusiasts in their cause, fined and driven abroad for their share in the campaigns of Montrose and the rising of 1715; on the side of the Government, however, in the '45, and then or thereafter rising again to the old title, as they had already risen to wealth and influence. After this, they are the noble family of the modern type, leading the way in agricultural reform, taking their share in politics, yet keeping up, in the great Peninsular War, their old fame as fighting men.

THE THANES AND EARLS OF FIFE.

Let us, then, begin boldly with the first Macduff on record—*circa* 834 A.D.—for probably there is too much scepticism in the histories of to-day. Admit that much which is told of the heroes of these dim ages is mere tradition, how often can we be sure that



THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM LEAVING BUCKINGHAM PALACE AFTER THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

we reject the legend and keep the truth—how often that we do not reverse this process? If we preserve all, marking with a judicious query that which is doubtful, we shall at least be on the safe side; and here we can compress our query into half-a-dozen lines. In the days of Fyfe Macduff history and tradition may be said to merge together. In his "Early Kings of Scotland," Robertson pronounces Macduff "Earl of Fife" a myth—Shakespeare's Macduff! The force of scepticism can no further go; but it must be observed that many antiquaries profess to consider the descent of the present Fife family from its ancient Earls only a tradition.

We must therefore go back to 834, when there lived the first Macduff of whom even tradition tells us: "the son of the dark man," as his name in Gaelic signifies. Six hundred years after the days of Ossian, the history of the ninth century and its successors is still merely a history of war; most of all in the wild, misty woodland by the northern sea that was called the Kingdom of Fife. Fifeshire the county—which, however, is probably smaller than the ancient kingdom—has fewer acres than any English shire but four; but its long seaboard gave it importance—Defoe said, "He that would view the county of Fife must go round the coast"—and also exposed it to the incursions of the Danes. Later the seaboard was to bring wealth and stimulate enterprise. James I. (and VI.) called Fife "a beggar's mantle fringed with gold," when he saw its active seaport-towns and fishing-villages and the bleak and then barren interior.

They are even now a peculiar people who dwell in

this peninsula almost cut off from the mainland by two great estuaries. In the days of Fyfe Macduff they were buried in woods; "Fiv," in the language of Jutland "Fibh"—pronounced Fife—means merely a forest. But the etymologists fight, as usual, over this derivation. Sir Robert Sibbald, in his "History of Fife," declares, with a boldness which was his characteristic, for a derivation from "Veach," painted; while others trace the name to the Scandinavian "fifa," the cotton-grass, still common in the marshes of the country, and commoner in those damp days of old.

In the reign of Kenneth II., King of Scotland, lived Fyfe Macduff, a man of vast wealth and power, who gave the King great aid in his wars against the Picts. When they were finally subdued, in the year 840, Kenneth gave to his faithful helper, in reward, all those lands then called Otholinia, won by Macduff himself from the Picts, and extending from Fifeness to Clackmannan east to west, and from the river Forth on the south to the rivers Tay and Earn on the north. It is said that Macduff gave to this tract of land its name of Fife, and of it he was appointed hereditary Thane or Maormor—a Gaelic dignity, signifying great baron or chief, which descended in his family to the Macduff who slew Macbeth.

We do not know whether this was the Macduff who first chose for his badge in battle the red whortleberry. It was, of course, many hundred years before the wearing of the tartan—a very bright affair in this clan, predominantly red, but crossed and checked, as is the way of tartans, with green and black and blue.

When we step down two hundred years, and come to Macduff—the Macduff, whom Shakespeare has taught us all to know—our feet are surely on firmer ground. There is the "Buik of the Chronicle of Scotland," in which William Stewart renders into about 60,000 lines of fairly unreadable verse the history of Hector Boece (or Boethius, if you prefer him in Latin). Here we have the story of Macbeth, as Shakespeare very faithfully followed it; only that Stewart calls him Makeobey, which is insufferable. But older traditions made Macbeth "a giant, who raised the vast works which defended the Castle of Dunsinane"; and later and better-informed historians seem to think that he was not only an excellent King, but had a very good right to the throne.

For when Malcolm II., King of Scotland, died, after a long and eventful reign, he left no son, but was succeeded by his grandson Duncan, who was the son of Crinan, Abbot of Dunkeld, by Bethoc, Malcolm's daughter. Now, according to Celtic law—we are quoting Mr. Tytler, the Scotch historian—the crown should have reverted to the line of Kenneth III., surnamed the Grim;—and Gruach, Kenneth's granddaughter, was the nearest of kin. This Gruach was wife of Macbeth, maormor of Ross—Shakespeare's Lady Macbeth, in fact; and both she and her husband had grievous wrongs to avenge on the house of Malcolm. Therefore they took up arms against Duncan, and slew him at a place called Bothgowan, or the Smith's Bothy, near Elgin. Then Macbeth wore the crown, and reigned for eighteen years, a good and popular King,



WEDDING BREAKFAST AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE: "THE HEALTH OF THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM!"



G. MONTBARD.

SHEEN LODGE, RICHMOND, THE RESIDENCE OF THE EARL OF FIFE.

"whose rule was more extensive than that of any previous monarch, and under whose sway was included all the territory that now bears the name of Scotland, except the isles and a portion of the western Highlands."

So says Mr. Tytler; but Hector Boece, while he admits that "Macobey" began well, declares that he soon grew to be the "bloody tyrant" described by Shakespeare. "The thane of Fyffe, that callit wes Makduff," fled to England; and the suspicious king took the murderous measures we hear of in the play. Thus Boethius:—

This Macobey thairfore he sped him sone
In Fyffe that tyme, to this Makduff's place.

The great Earl, we may note, had several castles in Fife. We do not know whether the two square towers near East Wemyss, still called Macduff's Castle, are the remains of the building destroyed by Macbeth.

Thocht it wes stark, yit to the kingis grace
His wyfe that tyme, but bargane or rebous,
Ryecht reuerentlie to him gair ouir the hous;
Traistand that tyme he suld do thame no ill,
Scho put the hous and all into his will.

But, as we know, he showed no mercy to her or hers—

This cruell serpent, wod and venomous,
Quhen this lady had geuen ouir the hous,
Hir self and barnis but ony remeid,
And all the laue, pat till ane cruell deid.

When the terrible story came to Macduff, he went for revenge to Malcolm Canmore, the heir of Duncan, then staying at the Court of Edward of England.

Of the flight of Macduff, "myth" though he were, early tradition gives us further evidence. The borough of Earlsferry, extant in Fifeshire to this day, ascribes its origin to him. During his flight he was obliged to take shelter in a cave in Kincraig Ness. He stayed there in hiding for a time, and received much kindness from the fishermen of the village, who afterwards ferried him across the firth to Dunbar. In return, Macduff is said to have induced Malcolm Canmore, after he had gained the throne, to erect the village into a Royal burgh, which was named Earlsferry: with the privilege, that all who should cross the Forth from this place should be safe from their pursuers, and that no boat should be allowed to sail in pursuit of them till they were halfway over.

How Malcolm, with the aid of his uncle Siward, Earl of Northumbria, invaded Scotland and attacked Macbeth, we all know; though the King made a much better fight of it than Shakespeare allows. He was defeated, at Dunsinane Hill, with a loss of three thousand men; but his opponents lost fifteen hundred, and he kept up the struggle—retreating to his northern fastnesses—for four years longer. Even his death did not end the contest; for his adherents set up as King, Lulach (known as the Fool), the son of Lady Macbeth by her first husband, Gilcomgain.

But it is with the death of Macbeth that we are concerned. Wyntoun, who is the first chronicler to give the tradition of Birnam Wood—

That flyttand wod thai callyd ay
That lang tyme eftyre-hend that day—

only gives the credit of the tyrant's death to "a knycht noweht borne of wyf"; but Boece gives a full account of the fight, much as we have it in Shakespeare, and makes Macduff say—

I was neur yit of my mother borne,
Quhen scho wes deid out of hir syde wes schorne.

This final combat took place at Lumfanan, in Aberdeenshire, and Fordun gives its date as Dec. 5, 1056.

Of the three boons which Malcolm, now King of Scotland, granted to Macduff on that memorable December day, many historians and poets have told us. That



CHINESE TEA HOUSE, SHEEN LODGE, RICHMOND.

he confirmed to him his country of Fife they mention or forget to mention indifferently; but that he made him an Earl—"the first that ever Scotland in such an honour named"—and granted him (in true fairy-tale style) "the first three requests he should make," not one of them, from Wyntoun to Walter Scott, forgets to tell at length.

Andrew Wyntoun relates, in the jingling verse of his Chronicle, that—

When Makbeth Fynlak thus was slaine
Of Fife Macduff that tyme the Thane,
For his travell till his bountie
At Malcolm as king askit thrir three.
First fra his sete till the alter
Then he should be the king's leder

And in that sete to set him doune.
To take his coronatioun
For him and his posteritie
Whene the kings suld crownit be.

("That they should have the honour of placing the King of Scotland in his chair of state at the coronation.")

Efter that the second thing
Was that he askat at the king
Till have the vawart of his bataile
Whatever in war wald it assail
That he and his, suld have alwais
When that the king suld baner raise
For gin the Thane of Fife in were
Or in til oste with his power
War, the waward suld governit be
Be him and his posteritie.

("That he and his heirs should lead the van of the royal army in the day of battle.")

Efter then the third asking
That he askit at the king
Gif ony be suddand chawdmelle
Hapnit sua to slane be—

but Wyntoun is becoming a little too idiomatic here, so let us give the third boon in more modern English. It was, that if any of the kindred of Macduff within the ninth degree should be guilty of manslaughter, they should be free on flying to "Macduff's Cross," a sanctuary raised upon a height near Lindores, on the march dividing Fife from Strathern.

This is the first privilege of sanctuary that we meet with in our records. Whatever was the occasion on which it was granted, there is no doubt of its existence, or that it was claimed, generations after, by the kindred of Macduff.

Fife would seem to have been the latest earldom held by the old Scottish tenure; and it is to be noted that its Earls, like the old Earls of Athol, are never to be found in the ranks of the King's enemies. Indeed, as has been said, they may be looked on as having been, in these ancient times, the premier Earls of Scotland.

From this great parent-family have sprung many branches, now widespread and famous: among others, those of Wemyss, McIntosh, Shaw, Spens, and several Duff families. The Earls of Athol, of the name of De Strathbolgie, are descended from the Earls of Fife, through David, son of Duncan, sixth Earl; this David was father of John De Strathbolgie, who became Earl of Athol in right of his wife Ada, co-heiress of Henry, Earl of Athol.

But to return to the direct line of the Duffs of Fife, according to the traditions to which they have held throughout the generations in despite of sceptical antiquaries. We behold a succession of misty Earls—"as trees walking"—but of each one, we think, there is at least some scrap of authentic record, be it but his name in a charter; which, indeed, for all its brevity, is proof of existence as authentic as we could have.

Thus is recorded Dufagan, second Earl of Fife, son of the great Macduff. He was witness to many charters of King Alexander I.; and assented to the one by which, in 1115, that King confirmed the rights of the Trinity church of Scone.

Constantine, the third Earl, is mentioned in a charter of Ethelred (Edeldrad, or Edeldradus), which has given a great deal of trouble to genealogists; for it describes *Edeldradus, vir veneranda memoria filius Malcolm Regis Scotiae*, as himself *Comes de Fyfe*. There can be little doubt, however, that this is a mere transcriber's mistake; we have not the original charter. Constantine was also witness to a charter of the monastery of Dunfermline. He died in 1127 or 1129. It is to be remarked that of most of these Earls the bare death is recorded; of not one do we find it said that he died in battle, and only one was murdered. This was a surprisingly low average for a noble family of these times; and Lord Hailes, no doubt struck by it, remarks that the military spirit of Macduff seems not to have descended to his posterity—the Earls of Fife, though many of the family were distinguished in the field as well as the council, yet figure more as statesmen than as warriors, and are oftener found placing the King on his throne, and supporting it by their counsels, than asserting their privilege of leading his armies.

Gillmichael, the fourth Earl of Fife, was a witnesser of charters; but his name is also preserved as ancestor of another noble house, whose descendants in the direct line still live and flourish. To his second son, Hugo, he gave or left "lands in Wemyss-shire, some lands in Lochoreshire, and in the parish of Kennoway, all holding of the Earl and his successors Earls of Fife"; and from this Hugo came the great Scottish family of Wemyss. (It is to be noted that they trace their descent to Eoin mòr na-h-beamh, "great John of the Cave," of the same date as Hugo; but this is a Gaelic mystery, and not to be fathomed by Southrons.)

Gillmichael's name was by no means especially

quaint in his own days; we find in a list of clerics Gillemere, Gilmalnoc, Gillemallock Macknakingelle, and Gyllimaked Macgillpatrick.

The fourth Earl was succeeded by his elder son, Duncan, who not only witnessed several charters of David I. and Malcolm IV., but took a yet surer way of preserving his fame by giving liberally to the Church. According to Wyntoun, he was appointed by David I. Regent of Scotland during the minority of Malcolm IV. He died in 1154, and left—besides his successor, another Duncan—several younger sons, from whom are said to have sprung the Mackintoshes, Duffs, and Fifes.

Duncan, the sixth Earl, was Justiciary of Scotland in the reign of William the Lion; he was one of the Scottish nobles who agreed to the convention made by that King with Henry II. at Falaise, 1174; and he



SHEEN LODGE, RICHMOND:

ENTRANCE VIEW.

founded the nunnery of North Berwick. Sibbald says that he married, in 1159-60, Ada, niece of King Malcolm IV., and got with her, in tocher, the lands of Strathmiglo, Falkland, Kettle and Rathillet, in Fife, and Strathbran, in Perthshire; but it is hardly to be thought that Malcolm, an eldest son born in 1142, could have had a marriageable niece before he was eighteen.

Duncan left three sons, Malcolm, Duncan, and David; from the youngest of whom descended, as we have already said, the Earls of Athol.

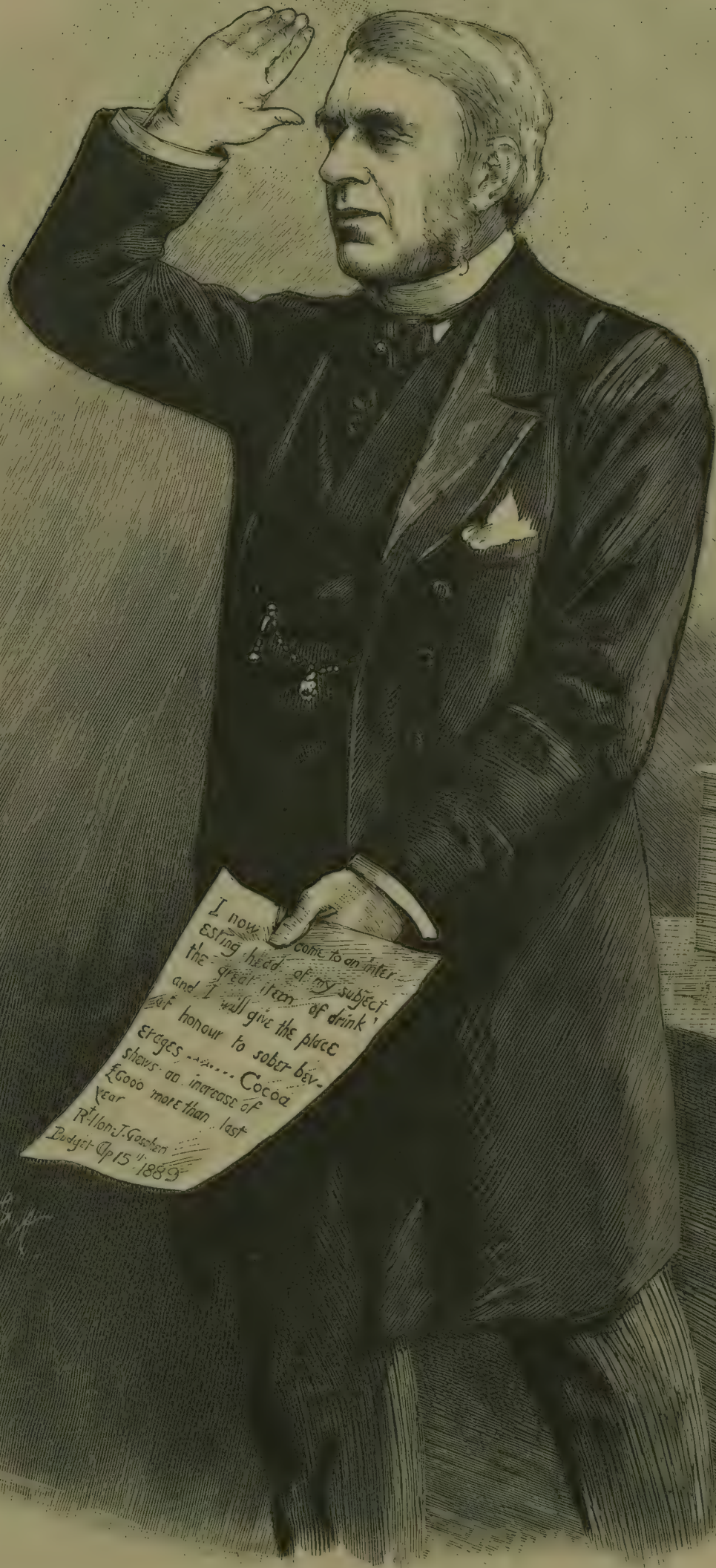
Malcolm, the seventh Earl, founded the Abbey of Culross in 1217, and made a donation to the episcopal See of Moray. He married Matildis, daughter of Gilbert, Earl of Strathern; but died, childless, in 1228, and was succeeded by the son of his brother Duncan.

This was again a Malcolm, who seems to have been, like his grandfather, a statesman of some note. It was a time of constant struggles with England; and we find the Earl of Fife one of the guarantors of a treaty with the English in 1237, and of another in 1244, by which Alexander II. engaged to live in amity with us. In the reign of Alexander III. he was of the faction of Henry III.; and was appointed one of the Regents of Scotland and guardians of the King and Queen, on September 20, 1255. He was one of the Scottish nobles to whom Henry made oath that he "would restore the Queen of Scotland and her child, when she went to England to lie in, anno 1260." He married a daughter of Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, and died in 1266.

Of his elder son and successor, Colban, little is known but that he was knighted by Alexander III. in 1264, and died in 1270; but the younger son, Macduff, had a troubled time of it. "Muckle gear, muckle care," say the Scotch; and the lands of Reres and Croy, which this Macduff obtained from his father, brought him care enough. First the Church got hold of them; Macduff was dispossessed by William, Bishop of St. Andrews, who was made guardian of the earldom of Fife during the minority of the eleventh Earl. Then he complained to King Edward I., who ordered the Regents of Scotland to try his cause. They restored Macduff to possession; but Baliol, in his first Parliament, required him to answer for having taken possession of lands in the custody of the King, and imprisoned him—though only for a few days—for his offence. He petitioned in vain, and then appealed to the King of England, who summoned Baliol to appear in person before him, and decided in favour of Macduff. Somewhat ungratefully, however, when Wallace rose against the English ruler, Macduff joined him; and, fighting gallantly at the battle of Falkirk, was slain, on July 22, 1298.

The tenth Earl, Duncan, succeeded to the title when he was but a boy eight years old. Alexander, Prince of Scotland, son of Alexander III., was appointed his guardian; but when he came of age Duncan was admitted to the possession of his earldom. Two years afterwards, on the death of Alexander III., he was chosen one of the six Regents of the kingdom; and, after only another two years, was basely murdered at Petpollock, on Sept. 25, 1288. The deed was done, at the instigation of Sir William Abernethy, by Sir Walter

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PRINCESS VICTORIA OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

T H E B R I D E S M A I D S .



DUFF HOUSE, BANFF, THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF FIFE.

Perey and Sir Patrick Abernethy: the first of whom was condemned to perpetual imprisonment in the Castle of Douglas, the second was executed, and the third made his escape to France, where he died. Duncan left a son, also a Duncan, and a daughter, the brave and unhappy Isobel.

There is a curious confusion about the last one, or two, or three of this line of the Earls of Fife. Sir Robert Sibbald, in his history of Fife, gives us thirteen Earls, ending with a string of Duncans—three consecutive Duncans following the one who was undoubtedly murdered in 1286; but he admits that Lord Hailes has proved that there could have been no such person as his middle (or twelfth) Duncan, and that his thirteenth Earl was really son and successor to the eleventh. But in Douglas's great folio on the Scottish Peerage, this process of shrinkage or contraction goes yet further; only twelve Earls are given, and a doubt is expressed whether the eleventh and twelfth are not the same man. Sibbald increases the doubtfulness of the first of his three shadowy Duncans by stating that he married Earl Colban's daughter—who must surely have been his aunt.

Dismissing him, then, we may take as the eleventh Earl the Duncan who, in 1306, married the granddaughter of Edward I. of England. The Pope's consent had to be obtained for his marriage to this lady—whose name was Mary De Monthermer, and her parents the Earl of Gloucester and Hereford and Joan, the King's daughter.

Duncan was under age at the coronation of John Baliol at Seone, in 1292, and so could not exercise his hereditary right of placing the King in his chair; but John De St. John was appointed to officiate for him by Edward I., whose suzerainty we find recognised all through this period.

There are safe-conducts in the *Fœdera* from Edward II. for his "beloved niece, Maria Countess of Fife," and her servants, in journeys to and from Scotland; and, in 1336, an order from Edward III. to pay her forty shillings a week for her expenses while she remained in England—repeated, with the addition of "two robes annually," in 1340.

Thus connected with England, Duncan was naturally opposed at first to Robert Bruce; but he was converted, and his conversion rewarded by the grant of the charters of the earldom of Fife, the baronies of O'Neil in Aberdeenshire, Kinnoul in Perthshire, and Calder in the county of Edinburgh. He had the honour to be the first of the Earls who signed the letter to the Pope asserting the independence of Scotland, in the Parliament at Aberbrothock, April 6, 1320.

Yet Duncan was not the most daring of his race. When King Robert was in Ireland, supporting the

claim of his brother Edward to the crown, an attempt was made to attack Scotland by sea, and a party of English anchored off Inverkeithing, in Fifeshire. They were opposed by the Earl of Fife, the Sheriff of the county, and five hundred men; but the Scotch commanders, finding that they were outnumbered, retreated as fast as they could. In their flight they were met by William Sinclair, Bishop of Dunkeld, who cried to their commanders, "Whither are you flying? You deserve to have your gilt spurs hacked off!" And the good Bishop threw off his robes, seized a spear, and shouting, "Who loves Scotland, follow me!" led the Scotch to victory. The enemy had not completed their landing, and were driven back to their ships, with heavy loss. Robert, when he heard of this brave deed, said, "Sinclair shall be my Bishop," and as "the King's Bishop" Sinclair was accordingly long remembered.

Duncan also suffered a defeat in opposing the landing of Edward Baliol in the reign of David II. He was made prisoner, and afterwards submitted to the conqueror and assisted at his coronation at Seone. It was his sister Isobel, wife of the Earl of Buchan, who inherited the bravery of Macduff.

While Isobel's brother yet favoured the English, Robert the Bruce came to Seone to be crowned; and she went there secretly, and, asserting the privilege of her ancestors, placed the crown upon his head. In the same year, 1306, she fell into the hands of Edward of England; and the revenge he took showed how highly he rated the service she had done to King Robert.

For Edward gave orders that the Chamberlain of Scotland should, in one of the turrets of the castle of Berwick-upon-Tweed, and in the place which he should find most convenient, cause to construct a cage, strongly latticed with wood, cross-barred, and secured with iron, in which he should put the Countess of Buchan, and that he should cause her to be so well and strictly guarded in the cage that she might not speak with any one of the Scottish nation, or with anyone else, saving with the women who should be appointed to attend her, or with the guard who should have the custody of her person; and that the cage be so constructed as that the Countess might have therein the convenience of a decent chamber, &c.

In this confinement Isobel remained for seven years, and then was delivered to Henry De Beaumont, to be kept "in such custody as was enjoined" in the orders of Edward II., then King. In these orders we see that the poor lady is described as "wife of John late Earl of Buchan": he had died during his wife's cruel imprisonment.

To return to her brother, Duncan; it seems pretty plain that his son and successor, who was taken prisoner

at the battle of Duplin in 1332, was himself—and if this statement is not clear it is the fault of the historians. Then this mystic double personality, who was gifted with a knack of choosing the wrong side and being patriotic at the wrong moment, joined David II. in his unlucky expedition into England in 1346; and at the battle of Durham was again taken prisoner. This time he was condemned to suffer death as a traitor, but obtained mercy, and was allowed, in 1350, to return to Scotland to raise money for his ransom. In 1353 he died, without male issue; and the direct male line of Macduff, Earl of Fife, died with him.

Duncan left one daughter, Isabel, Countess of Fife, who was made prisoner at Perth in 1332, by Edward Baliol. She married perseveringly four times, and three of her husbands were made Earls of Fife—they and their heirs, in her right; but there were no heirs. The four husbands were William Ramsay, Walter Stewart, second son of King Robert II., Sir Thomas Bysset, or Biset, of Upsethynton, and, it would seem, John Dunbar.

At length—it was after the death of her third husband—Isabel took the resolution of making Robert, Earl of Menteith, afterwards Duke of Albany, third son of King Robert II., her heir. She entered into an indenture with him "acknowledging the said Earl to be her lawful heir-apparent, as well by the tailzie made by umquhile Duncan, Earl of Fife, her father," to his wife's grandfather, as by the tailzie made by herself and her umquhile husband to the Earl of Menteith's brother, who had assisted her to recover her earldom, "which she had by force and fear otherwise resigned." But the Earldom of Fife was forfeited to the Crown by the attainder of Murdax, the next Duke of Albany, in 1425, and annexed to the Crown by Act of Parliament in 1455. This was done, although male descendants of Hugo, the second son of Gillmichael, fourth Earl, then existed—and still exist. The present Earl of Wemyss is his heir male.

From the extinction of the direct male line in 1353 till the first mention of the family from which the present Earls trace by charter their descent, is a kind of interregnum of just half a century. Genealogists trace the line of descent from the first Earls to the Duffs of Moldavit, with whom we are next concerned, through the Strathbolgies, Earls of Athol; but we are bound to admit that they quarrel sadly by the way. The account most easy to understand seems to be the following: John de Strathbolgie was the son of David, who was the son of Duncan, sixth Earl of Fife; and John de Strathbolgie, by his marriage with Ada, heiress of the Earl of Athole, became Earl of Athole himself. The title descended in his family for four generations, and it was the brother of the fourth of the Earls

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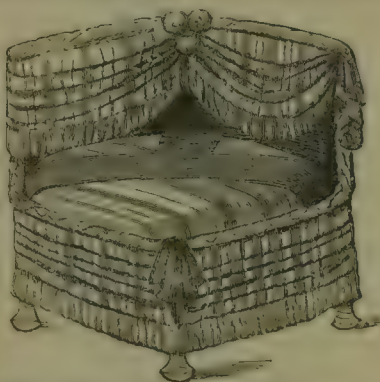
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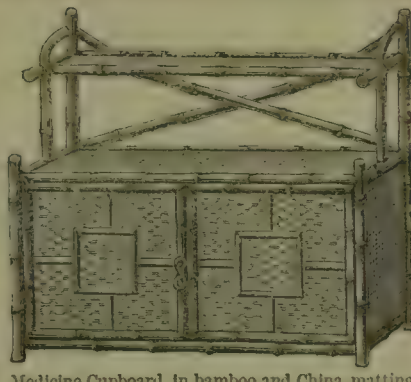
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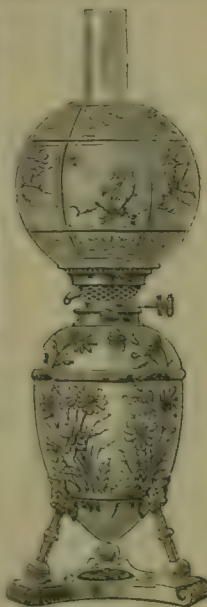
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who succeeded John de Strathbolgie, of whom the David Duff we are now to meet was son and heir. When the younger brothers of the family resumed their name of Duff, or whether perhaps they had never quitted it, history does not tell us.

But history now begins to tell us many things, and to tell them very well; for we are on the firmest of ground, having met with an excellent and amiable historian, who speaks out of the fulness of his own personal knowledge. This is Mr. William Baird, of Auchmeddan, in the county of Aberdeen, who flourished throughout the greater part of the eighteenth century, and married Anne Duff, eldest daughter of William Duff of Dipple—of whom much more hereafter. He wrote the invaluable "Genealogical Memoirs of the Duffs," which were printed for private circulation in 1869, and of which even the British Museum Library has not a copy. We shall quote from him largely and without reserve.

THE DUFFS OF MOLDAVIT.

The oldest charter that Lord Fife has is dated, according to Baird, Feb. 4, 1404, under the great seal of King Robert III. to David Duff and Mary Chalmers, his spouse—we notice in all these Scotch documents the wife described by what we should call her maiden name. It appears from this charter that David Duff's ancestors owned Baldween, Auchingal, Darbreich, and Findochtyfield, though they always took their title from the barony of Moldavit, or Muldavit, in Bantfshire.

To David succeeded a series of Duffs, of no special note; three Johns followed first, then an Andrew—who redeemed Moldavit, which his grandfather had "wadsetted" (say mortgaged) to Innes of that ilk—and then a succession of four more Johns. The last of these may be known for the purposes of this history as the last John Duff of Moldavit. In 1626 he sold the estate to James Hay of Ranas,

"with the consent of Agnes Gordon, his Spouse, John, his eldest son, and Isabel Allan, his Spouse"—for this method of cutting off an entail was a serious business.

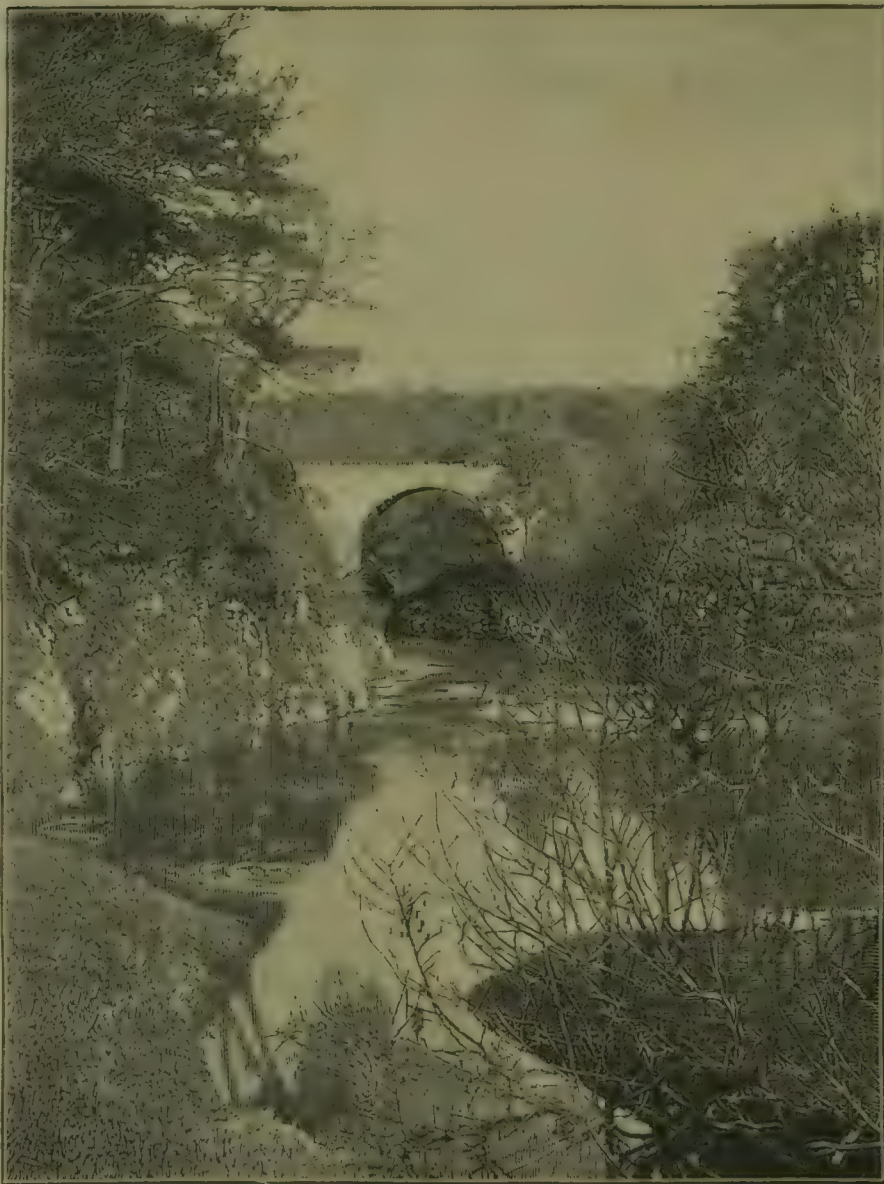
John, the eldest son just mentioned, takes us off the main line of the Duffs and down a little genealogical *cul de sac*. His only son, John, also a lawyer at Aberdeen—"of great honour and honesty, of extraordinary good parts, and a facetious and agreeable companion, which made everybody fond of his acquaintance"—took a zealous part in the Rebellion of 1715, "by which being obnoxious to the Government" he thought it wise to take up his abode in Holland in 1716, and there died two years after, leaving no family.

The headship of the family thus came to the descendants of Adam Duff, son by a second marriage of the last John Duff of Moldavit. He was known as Adam Duff of Clunybeg, a name that stands out as one of the great landmarks in the line of Duff.

Clunybeg, which is part of the estate of Auchendown, in the parish of Mortlach, was owned in 1620 by one Alexander Duff, a relation of the Duffs of Moldavit, a man of an arbitrary and violent temper, who met with his match in Lord Adam Gordon, then Laird of Auchendown.

"They had frequent piequerings, but at last Lord Adam, being informed that Duff intended to convert into Tillage some wild barren heath within the bounds of his Wadset, cut closs upon Lord Adam's march, sent his Servants and Tenants, with his own plough, and ordered them to break up the ground. But they had no sooner put the Oxen under Yoke, than Mr. Duff came to the plow with a posse of men, cut the foot soamis, and hunted the Oxen to the Hill."

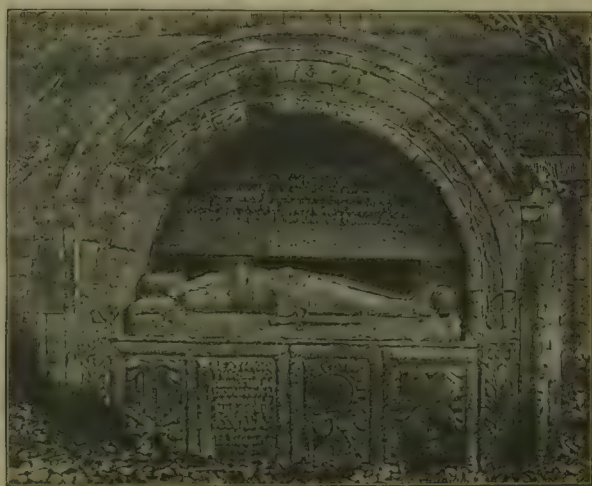
Upon this, Lord Adam commenced a criminal action against him; and as Duff knew that he could not cope



THE BRIDGE OF ALVAH, IN THE GROUNDS OF DUFF HOUSE, BANFF.



MONUMENT OF FAVOURITE DOGS, DUFF HOUSE.



ANCIENT TOMB AT DUFF HOUSE.



THE MACDUFF CROSS.



OLD STEPS OF AIRLIE HOUSE, IN THE PARK OF DUFF HOUSE.



TREES AT DUFF HOUSE PLANTED BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE EARL OF FIFE DEER-STALKING IN THE HIGHLANDS.

with so powerful an opponent—and, moreover, that he had been guilty of an action quite unwarrantable—he “made no compearance, and was fugitate.”

He lay some time concealed at the house of Moldavit, whose friend he was, and to whom at length, finding that there was no chance of holding his own in peace and quietness, he sold his interest in Clunybeg. John Duff soon made matters up with Lord Adam Gordon, and left the estate to his son of the second marriage, Adam, who went there with his family at Whitsuntide of 1627 or 1628.

Of Adam Duff of Clunybeg and his six sons, and all their descendants, with their marriages and intermarriages, Baird chatters on so pleasantly for perhaps a hundred pages, that one would like to repeat all his stories of this powerful Scotch family, steadily and surely making its way through a century and a half which ruined many of the rich, and utterly crushed very many of the poor. Clunybeg, Keithmore, Dipple, Craigston—for they are all, according to the Scotch fashion, spoken of by the names of their estates—each stands out, a hardheaded, masterful, pawky, but in the main good-natured man.

Clunybeg himself was described by those who had known him as a man of strong natural sense, perfect integrity, and indefatigable industry, “which was whetted by his being a younger Brother and his fortune to make.” A zealous Loyalist and anti-Covenanter, he was in ill-favour with the ruling party at Edinburgh, and in 1646 was fined by them 500 merks, “as a malignant.” It does not appear, however, that he actually took up arms, as his two eldest sons did.

Keithmoir—or, to write him at full, Alexander Duff of Keithmoir—was Clunybeg’s heir and worthy successor: a little man, and in his later days very fat. Judicious, frugal, honest, and abundantly active and diligent, he is yet thought to have owed a great share of his success in making money—wherein he was very successful—to his wife, “one of the most industrious painstaking women of the age in which she lived, or perhaps in any other. She was a sturdy big-boned woman, and at last became so fat and bulky that it is said it required an elm of plaiding to make her a pair of hose, and that one time when she threw herself hastily into her Chair without taking notice that the House cat was lying squat upon the Seat, she prest puss so effectually to Death with the weight of her body, that it never waged a foot more; and she was so broad that no armed Chair of the common size could admit of her sitting in it.”

Helen Grant—for this was her name—was said always to have great plenty of “gold and silver specie”; for in these troublesome times people were afraid to lend out their money, and even to let it be known that

they had any, “and therefore hid it in holes and bores.” One of her grandchildren used to tell the story that, “during the usurpation of Oliver Cromwell,” she had hidden a great leather bag full of ducations in the ceiling of the hall at Keithmoir, “and the rats had just finish’t gnawing a chasm at the bottom of the bag”: a large company was at dinner—for Helen Grant was a “most hospitable kind housekeeper”—when a shower of dollars fell on the floor. Everybody rose to give their assistance in gathering up the money, but the lady entreated them all, “in a very peremptory tone of voice,” to keep their seats, for she did not want anybody to gather but herself.

Keithmoir “got a good portion with this honest worthy lady,” and made such use of it that he died possessed of 24,000 merks of land-rent, besides large purchases which his eldest son, Braco, made in the father’s lifetime. In 1676 he got his armorial bearings matriculated, and a certificate from the Lord Lyon King-at-Arms of his lineal descent from the family of Moldavit and Craighead. The Coat Armorial was a *Feese daunzette ermine*, between a buck’s head caboshed in chief and two eschalops, &c.

Keithmoir, who lived to be seventy-six—a great age in Scotland, in those days—was buried, with his lady, under a stately monument of cut stone, in Mortlach Church. “And above their grave,” says Baird, “both their statues lie at full length, very well chiseld, and extremely like. As I was informed, they are placed on a stone Bench, and make a comely gracefull appearance, both jolly figures, and looking like Peace and Plenty.”

The early life of Keithmoir has been left till now, that we might tell the story of two of the brothers, sons of Clunybeg, together. Alexander, the eldest, and John Duff of Baulmakellach, the second, both fought bravely under Montrose; William, the third son—and the only other of Clunybeg’s whom we need notice—did not greatly concern himself with fighting, douce man!

But the stout little Keithmoir, as a young fellow of twenty-one, was an officer of Montrose’s; he was in all the campaigns of 1644, 1645, and 1646, and when the Marquis went beyond the seas, after the capitulation in ’46, Keithmoir did the same. He came home in a year, but it is said that he was thrown into prison by the Covenanters. However, he regained his liberty in 1649; and perhaps lost it the next year, when he wedded the stalwart Helen!

Baulmakellach, a very brave young man, joined Montrose soon after he had set up his standard; he got a commission, and was the Marquis’s close companion in all his marches. To him was given the custody of Castle Forbes; and he held it against the whole power of the Forbeses all the time that Montrose was in arms,

and half a year after he had gone abroad. Nor did he surrender till he had obtained an honourable capitulation for himself and his men.

When, in 1650, he heard that his old General had landed in Caithness, he joined him directly, and with him went all the soldiers of his garrison. After the defeat of Montrose, Baulmakellach went into hiding, but was treacherously betrayed. But, passing as a prisoner through a land where he was universally known, he gave the landlord of an inn at which they lodged “a hint to ply the common soldiers well with usque,” while he himself provided for the officer who shared his room. Then, escaping to the stable, he took out a horse, with only the disagreeable necessity of cutting with his pen-knife the throat of the soldier sleeping at the door. So he rode off, and all the soldiers’ horses followed him; and he sold them, doubtless for a good price.

After this he lived in retirement till the troubles were over, and thenceforward was known but as a good farmer and an excellent county magistrate. He seized and delivered to justice so many housebreakers and thieves that he became known as Rinse the Glen. In this way he often risked his life, and the tale is told that once when he and Keithmoir, with some of their men well armed, came to a barn where “a crew of these Banditti” were sleeping, they found that the rogues were armed and outnumbered them. Keithmoir hesitated; but Baulmakellach broke open the door with his foot, walked in, “collared the head of the Gang,” and arrested them all.

William, Clunybeg’s third son, was a man not to be passed over: he is called “the Provost,” as he was often Provost of Inverness, and had for many years, in a great measure, the management of the town. He was the most eminent merchant of the whole of the North of Scotland in his time; indeed, he and his nephew Dipple (of whom more hereafter), and Sir James Calder, carried on, in partnership, almost all the foreign trade “be-north Aberdeen,” for many years. His son Alexander married the heiress of the Duffs of Drumuir, who had a habit of maintaining that her family was of an older standing than Moldavit. On a subject so serious there were doubtless occasional conjugal bickerings.

The Provost was “an agreeable, facetious companion,” and had a great deal of humour; Baird is, indeed, very fond of giving specimens of the family *bons mots*, as he calls them. They belong to that curious class of provincial witticisms which hardly bear transplantation. As a rule, to quote the Disraelism criticism, they lack finish; and for southern readers some of the best need translation. How many Londoners of these sober days will appreciate this delightful *bon mot* of William Duff of Dipple?—who “was one time going down the great

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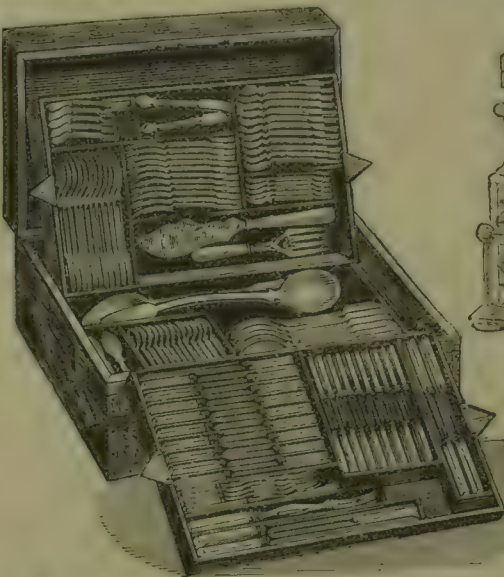
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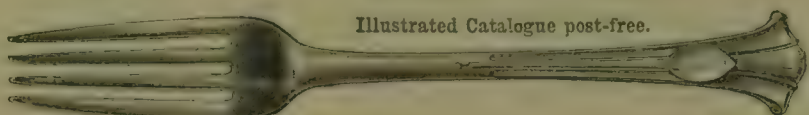
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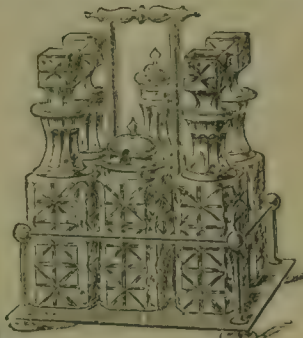


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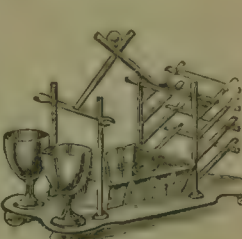
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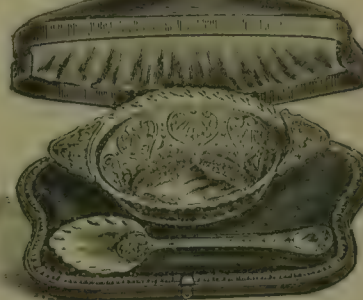
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NEW MAR LODGE, BRAEMAR, ABERDEENSHIRE: VIEW LOOKING EAST.

stair at Gordon Castle before it had got the Raveline, upon which he said to the Duchess that it was a good Forenoon Stair."

To return to the direct line of the heirs of Cluny-beg, Alexander Duff of Keithmoir left three sons and four daughters. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Alexander (of Braco), whose only son, William, succeeding him, died while yet a young man, and left no heir. His uncle, William Duff of Dipple, Keithmoir's second son, thus succeeded to the entail.

Alexander Duff of Braco (born in 1650) was remarkable chiefly for the energy of his opposition to the Union with England, in his days proposed and carried. "He lost all patience if he suspected that any of his friends was like to desert and join the Court side, and would threaten them bloodily. Being informed that one Gentleman, a near ally of his, was wavering, he came into the Room where he was, drew his shable, and drove him into a corner, alwise shaking it over his head in great passion, and saying, 'Ha! man, ha! man, are you going to vote against the Good of your Country; Deil ha' me, I'll head you like a Sybow!'"

Like his uncle Rinse the Glen, he showed much courage and energy in clearing the country of the Highland robbers who then infested it. He it was who brought to his death the famous Macpherson, whose name has been made immortal by Burns.

Braco had made many attempts to catch Macpherson and his partner, Peter Brown; but they were protected by the powerful Laird of Grant. At last, in September, 1700, he saw them in the market at Keith, in fair-time. He asked his brother-in-law, Lesmurdy, to bring a dozen "of stout, able men"; this he did, and they attacked the villains, who resisted desperately. "One of them made a pass at Braco intending to run him thro' the heart, but the durk slented alongst the outside of his ribs without cutting the skin, and one of Braco's men stab'd the Fellow dead." Macpherson and Brown were made prisoners and locked up; but not long after came the Laird of Grant, with thirty armed men, calling for them, and swearing that no Duff in Scotland should keep them from him.

Braco came downstairs, and said, with seeming unconcern and in good humour, that he intended to have sent them to prison, but he saw they were protected by too strong a party for him to contend with, and therefore must give them up. But without losing a moment he took a turn through the market, found two other justices of the peace, held a court, and got together "sixty able bold men," who retook the criminals. So Brown was banished, and Macpherson hanged. During the last hours of his life he composed the "Spring" that bears his name—

Sae rantingly, sae wantonly,
Sae dauntonly gaed he:
He played a spring, and danced it round,
Below the gallows-tree.

Braco represented the county of Banff in the Scots Parliament. Young, in his "Annals of Elgin," describes him as a very enterprising person—"a very significant man in his time," says Baird—but of a hard, grasping disposition. He built up the fortunes of his family: many or most of the small landowners of that day "ran in debt all their estates"; and he "pickt up some from the Proprietors, but acquired many of them by buying up their debts and adjudications, Comprysings, or other Slump or emperfect Rights on their Land"; nor did he inquire too scrupulously either as to the justice or the security of his title.

A little story shows us the sharpness and shrewd humour of the man. A sturdy beggar, having heard that Braco picked up a halfpenny from the street of Banff, came up to him craving an alms, and saying, "God bless ye, Braco! Gie's a bawbee; and if ye winna gie's a bawbee of yer awen, gie's the bawbee at ye fand." "Find a bawbee to yourself," says Braco.

There is something rather gruesome in the history of the way in which Braco and his father Keithmoir united to bring about the purchase of the noble estate of Balveny—stalking down, as it were, the weak and needy owner, Arthur Forbes. But Baird tells us that in this and many other cases Braco the second—William Duff of that place—did justice to all who had been wronged, by entering into a fair account and paying them the balance. He spent in this way above £100,000 Scots, and fairly earned his character of "one of the most upright worthy men alive."

He was a very different man from his father, and made of finer but of weaker stuff; a scholar and a collector of books, he married a very good and kindly woman of a rank much lower than his own—and his friends affirmed that his penitence and anger at himself for making so low a match was the cause of his early death! But as he married about 1706, and did not die till 1718, we may doubt this connection of cause and effect.

As Braco died leaving no legitimate son, his uncle, William Duff of Dipple, succeeded him as the representative of the ancient family of Moldavit. One of the most notable of the Duffs was "Dipple": a middle-sized, well-made man, of a fair ruddy complexion and very good features, of solid sense, an active lively spirit, and a most facetious agreeable companion—"Dipple was lucky in his Bons motts," says Baird, who looked upon a joke with wondering admiration as a gift of Providence, earned by no desert of our own.

Moreover, he was a conscientious honest man in all his dealings—"I never heard that any unfair thing was laid to his charge"—and the easiest creditor in the world, always willing to give an honest man time to pay, and even to advance him money. Thus it became a point of honour to pay him, and debtors would say, "God be thanked I have paid the Laird and William Duff," as he was called before he had any land-estate of his own.

Baird is very full of anecdote about Dipple—there is something chatty and promising indeed in the very name. His sister, Lady Tannachy, "a very sensible wellbred woman," used to tell a story of his first day in this world. It was Keithmoir's custom—you have not forgotten that Duff of Dipple was Duff of Keithmoir's second son—to sit beside his Lady the first night after she was delivered; and the night succeeding Dipple's birth, the father sat near the fire, with a candle burning before him, and reading the Bible. (How one realises the scene, in the stuffy Scotch room of A.D. 1654!) About midnight a tall big woman appeared on the floor, clad in a green gown, and walked up to the cradle in which the child was laid, and stretched out her hand over it; upon which Keithmoir rose, ran to the bedside—brave, fat little man!—and made the sign of the cross, first on his Lady, and then on the infant, saying, "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, may my wife and my child be preserved from all evil!" upon which the apparition vanished. A touching little story, that is; and one is glad to know that Dipple grew up and lived in prosperity.

After school and college, he was bound apprentice, and afterwards, it has been said, became partner in trade to his uncle the Provost. He lived at Inverness till about 1703, when he married his second wife and came to Elgin, where he stayed till his death. He had given over merchandising many years before his death, and would often say that he liked very well to see a merchant turn a laird, but he did not like so well to see a laird turn a merchant.

"He was extremely fitted for business," says Baird, in words delightfully characteristic of the nation and the time, "and this one particular felicity of constitution contributed greatly—viz., That the longer he sat at the bottle, he became still more Cautious and Secure, so that if at the beginning of a Sederunt we might get a tolerable bargain of him, after he was a little in liquor it was impossible to overreach him." Admirable Dipple! One fancies a certain likeness to Bailie Nicol Jarvie in him.

And when the Elgin troop went out to the rebellion of 1715, a handsome and well-equipped body of men,

Drink CADBURY'S COCOA

**"It is Absolutely
Pure."**

CADBURY'S COCOA sustains against Fatigue—Increases muscular Strength—Gives Physical Endurance and staying Power. Cadbury's Cocoa is easy to digest, delicious in flavour, and full of health-imparting properties. It is Absolutely Pure Cocoa, untampered with.



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The British Medical Journal says: "Benger's Food has by its excellence established a reputation of its own."

The London Medical Record says: "It is retained when all other Foods are rejected."

of Chemists, &c., Everywhere.

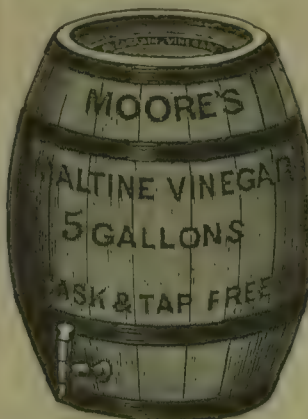
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MOORE'S MALTINE VINEGAR

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IN FIVE-GALLON BARRELS,
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Can be ordered through any Grocer or Italian Warehouseman. Price, including Barrel and Patent Tap, Half-a-Guinea. Empties re-filled and sealed for 8s. 6d., Carriage Paid. If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining MOORE'S MALTINE VINEGAR (which is only supplied in Sealed Barrels), a post-card to the MANAGER of the MIDLAND VINEGAR COMPANY, ASTON CROSS, BIRMINGHAM, will bring the name of the nearest Retailer by return; or, if preferred, a Sample Barrel will be sent direct from the Brewery, Carriage Paid, for 10s. 6d.

SALT REGAL is a High-class Antiseptic Salt possessing Hygienic properties hitherto unknown to Science. A grateful cooling cup, developing Ozone (the principle of life). Will cleanse the mouth, clear the throat, soothe the breath, and maintain a natural condition of the system. Corrects all the impurities arising from errors of diet—eating or drinking. SALT REGAL has the special property of purifying the water in which it is mixed. Patent Rights protected throughout the world.

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Tasteless. Pure. Active.
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"It is taken both by children and adults without the slightest difficulty, whilst its aperient effects are unquestionable. It possesses all the advantages claimed for it."—Lancet.

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Made in Cream, Maroon, Blue, Grey, Buff, Green and White, with beautiful patterns in gold—bordered and unbordered; also in the Plain Colours with gold border. These Goods are really NOVEL, and EQUAL IN EFFECT to Articles sold for the same purpose at TEN TIMES THE PRICE. 3s. 4s., and 5s. wide. The Sanitary advantages render these Curtains most desirable for use in Bed-rooms, as well as the Drawing-room. They are also suitable for Bed Hangings, Valances, &c.

ANY LENGTH CAN BE PROCURED.
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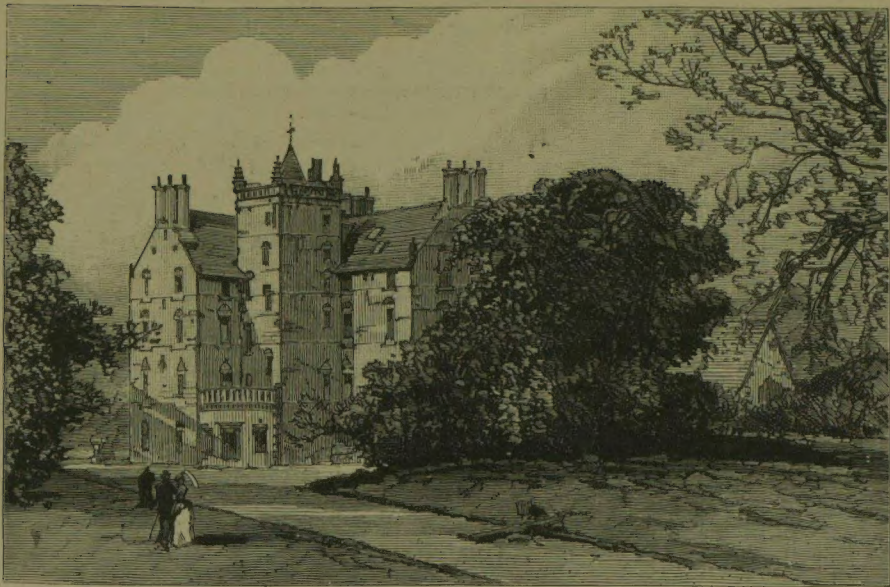
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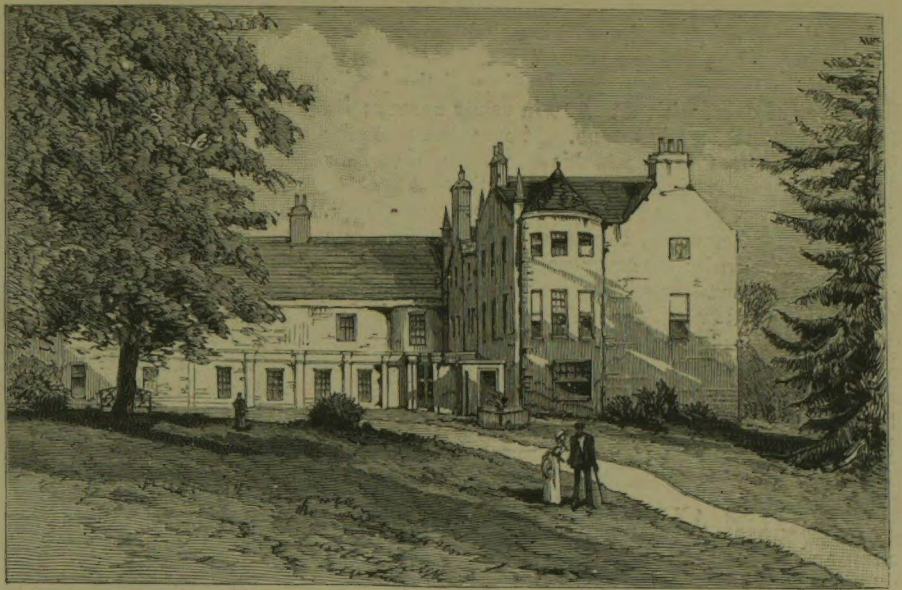
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THE TOWN OF MACDUFF, NEAR BANFF.

Dipple said, "William Duff would have gone with them, but Dipple would behold the event."

He died in 1722, a rich man, leaving all the family estates clear of debt, with £30,000 in ready money; an enormous fortune for that time. It was fortunate for Keithmoir, his three sons, and his grandson, that they had plenty of money during a time in the first part of which money was scarce, land cheap, and interest high, whereas, soon afterwards, the tenantry were left in a miserable condition by the seven years of famine preceding 1700; all circumstances favourable to buyers.

Dipple married twice, and of each marriage had a son and four daughters; all of these children except two married, and nearly all had large families. One of them, Isabell, Lady Blervie, had twenty-two children; and Dipple's brother, Patrick Duff of Craigston, had, of his two marriages, some thirty children. There are a good many Duffs now.

EARL FIFE AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

The son and successor of Dipple was William, afterwards the first Lord Fife of the present line: a cultivated man "much master of the Latin, French, and Italian Languages, with some Tincture of the Mathematics, and well acquainted with antient and modern History." He was a member of the British Parliament for the county of Banff from 1727 to 1734, and always joined the country party. He now and then made a short speech—once, in a debate on continuing the Hessian troops in British pay, he spoke out against the hiring of foreign mercenaries, saying that "it was reasonable to give our own fish Guts to our own Seamaws." The English members, we are told, "did not understand this Fraise; but, when explained to them, said it was a most judicious and significant expression."

William Duff was created a Peer of Ireland, in 1735, by the title of Baron Braco of Kilbride. Ten years later he took the Government side in the famous rebellion—when the good historian, Baird, fought for the lost cause of the Stuarts. In 1759 Lord Braco was created Earl Fife and Viscount Macduff; it is to be noticed that his title was Earl Fife, in the Peerage of Ireland, not Earl of Fife—it is said to prevent disputes; for Earl Wemyss, who was attainted for being "out with

the Prince"—was certainly descended, as has already been explained, from the ancient Macduffs of Fife.

Lord Fife is described by Baird as a man of great sense and high morality. He spent large sums in building, and erected, first, the new Castle or House of Balvenie, and afterwards the magnificent residence of Duff House, at Banff. Otherwise, he had the character of being "a great economist," except in politics, in which he was keenly interested, and grudged no cost to support the influence of the family. The taste was hereditary, as we shall see; and the Earls of Fife long swayed the elections in Elgin, Banff, and even "Aberdeen awa."

Like his father, the Earl married twice. His first wife died early; but the second, Jean Grant, bore him seven sons and seven daughters. The eldest son died young, and the second, James, became Earl Fife on his father's death in 1763. He was long a member of Parliament, was Lord Lieutenant of the county of Banff, and was created a Peer of Great Britain as Baron Fife. By judicious purchases of land in Aberdeen, Banff, and Moray, he nearly doubled the estates of the family during his time; and he was a very celebrated agriculturist. Arthur Young gives an account of his improvements; he planted about 14,000 acres of barren land.

The second Earl, like the first, had immense political power, and spared no expense in attaining his objects. A ballad has been preserved which describes a contested election, in 1786, for the county of Aberdeen, between the Lairds of Skene and Pitfour—which was, in reality, a trial of strength between the Gordons and Earl Fife, and in which Skene, Lord Fife's candidate, won by a small majority:—

There was a rich peer of Irish creation,
A commoner here, though a Lord of the Nation;
And, because he could vote without favour or fear,
They voted this noble Lord into the chair.
Derry down, &c.

There, too, was the Lord of the Protestant mob,
[Lord George Gordon, of course.]
Who came driving like Jehu to help on the job;
And yet, after all, no assistance could grant,
For no oath would he take but the Old Covenant!
Derry down, &c.

And there were the Duffs, all ranged on one side,
Still true to the Red Cows, whatever might betide;
Their chief, they were sure, would always prevail,
For ten of majority never can fail!
Derry down, &c.

James, Earl Fife, died in 1809, in his eightieth year: he was childless, and his British peerage became extinct. His brother, Alexander, reigned in his stead only two years: he was a member of the Faculty of Advocates, having been admitted in 1754. He married Mary, the eldest daughter of George Skene—of Skene and Careston—and had six children. It will be remembered that the Earl of Fife is now Baron Skene.

His eldest son, James, the fourth Earl, distinguished himself during the Peninsular War. He went out as a volunteer, and obtained the rank of Major-General in the Spanish Patriotic Army. Fighting at the battle of Talavera, in 1809, he was wounded; and again, severely, the next year, at the storming of Matagorda, near Cadiz. He was created a Peer of the United Kingdom in 1827; and in the same year succeeded his uncle, Mr. Skene of Skene, in his extensive estates. He was a very popular man, and, it need scarcely be said, a keen politician; there are some wonderful election stories about him and his boroughs, which show the enormous power of the great families of that day. He was the personal friend of George IV., and went much "into society," as the phrase now is: "mixing with the fashionable world," they called it then. In his later years he lived in retirement at Duff House; and there died, in 1857. His nephew, the late Earl, succeeded him in the Irish honours, the barony of the United Kingdom becoming extinct.

But James, the fifth Earl, was created a Peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Skene of Skene, in the year in which he succeeded to the earldom. Next year he was made a Knight of the Thistle; and he was Lord Lieutenant of his own county of Banffshire. He married, in 1846, Lady Agnes Georgiana Elizabeth Hay, daughter of the Earl of Erroll; and left, like others of his family, one son and four daughters. He died in 1879; and the son, Alexander William George, Viscount Macduff, became, and is, the sixth Earl of Fife, now the husband of Princess Louise of Wales.

EDWARD ROSE.

"You shall be yet far fairer than you are."—ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.



Within the mystic circle Charmian stands,
Waiting to know the wise man's dread decree,
Telling the future writ upon her hands—
If darker night or fairer morn it be.

He speaks: Oh! Maiden, fair as day art thou;
But, being so, thou shalt be yet more fair;
If thou but use this phial I give thee now
Men's hearts shall break before thy beauty rare.

N.B.—The Cucumber was much valued by the ladies of the ancient world as a skin beautifier.

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PRESERVES THE COMPLEXION
from the effects of the
**HOT SUN, WIND, HARD
WATER, &c.,**

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THE SKIN

Cool and Refreshed in the Hottest Weather.

It entirely removes and prevents all
SUNBURN, FRECKLES, TAN, &c.,
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SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH, AND WHITE.

The wonderfully cooling properties of the
CUCUMBER JUICE render it delightfully Refreshing
and Soothing if applied after being OUT IN
THE HOT SUN, TENNIS-PLAYING, WALKING,
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IT ALLAYS ALL IRRITATION FROM THE
BITES and STINGS of INSECTS.

It is the most perfect Emollient Milk for the Skin
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Beware of Injurious Imitations!
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M. BEETHAM and SON,
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CHELTENHAM.

This Food should be tried wherever other nourishment has not proved entirely satisfactory.—It is already Cooked.—Requires neither boiling nor straining.—Is made in a minute.

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A nutriment peculiarly adapted to the digestive organs of Infants and Young Children, supplying all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone. Surprisingly beneficial results have attended the use of this Food, which needs only to be tried to be permanently adopted.

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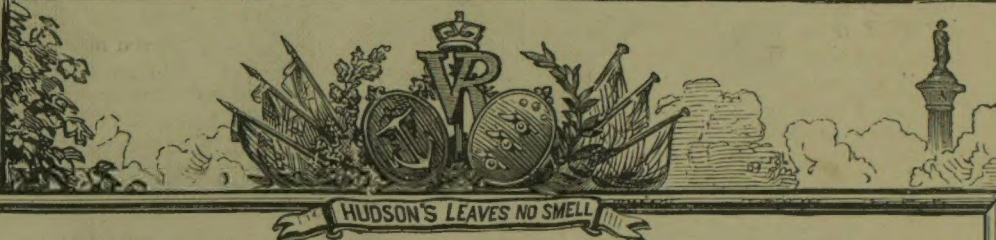
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A Pure Dry Soap, in Fine Powder, in 1-lb., ½-lb., & ¼-lb. Packets. Lathers Freely, Softens Water.

REWARD! Hudson's Soap is a Money Saver, a Time Saver, a Work Saver, a Linen Saver, a Glass & China Saver. All who use it Daily are rewarded with Purity, Health, and Satisfaction.

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CLEVER RECIPES ARE GIVEN AWAY

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WITH EVERY PACKET OF BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER. This admirable substitute for Eggs is most enjoyable with Tinned and Preserved Fruits, and provides an endless variety of Choice Dishes.

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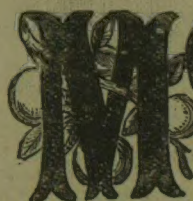
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In Montserrat alone is the Lime-tree cultivated for this purpose, and great care should be taken to obtain this brand (as supplied to the Government), and not any of the numerous concoctions sold under the name of Lime Juice Cordials, or prepared Lime Juice, &c.

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MONTSERRAT

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LIME-FRUIT JUICE.

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